

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

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Rating:	Mature
Archive Warning:	Graphic Depictions Of Violence , Major Character Death
Category:	Gen , M/M , Multi
Fandom:	Minecraft (Video Game)
Relationship:	Everyone & Everyone , Alexis Quackity/Karl Jacobs/Sapnap , Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Past) , Clay Dream/Floris Fundy (Past) , Mentions of Past Alexis Quackity/Jschlatt , Eventual 5up/Floris Fundy/GeorgeNotFound
Character:	TommyInnit , Toby Smith Tubbo , Ranboo , Wilbur Soot , Floris Fundy , Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Dave Technoblade , Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF) , Alexis Quackity , Jschlatt (Video Blogging RPF) , Jack Manifold , 5up (Video Blogging RPF)
Additional Tags:	Clay Dream Bashing , Fuck Dream All My Homies Hate Dream , Author is a TommyInnit Apologist , author is a tubbo apologist , author is a ranboo apologist , Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence , Texting , Group Chat Fic , Protective Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF) , Author Projecting onto TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF) , Toby Smith Tubbo and TommyInnit and Ranboo are Besties convince me otherwise , Enderman-Ghast Hybrid Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF) , Forgetful Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF) , Canon Universe Is My Bitch , Tubbo Actually Acting His Fucking Age , He's Seventeen yall , Treat him like he is , What are friends if not people you relentlessly bully, until they need comfort , Clay Dream is held responsible for his actions , Tommy Tubbo and Ranboo's mental health is talked about for once , KarlNapity cannot be contained , they rival Tommy Tubbo and Ranboo in chaotic energy , Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder - PTSD , Implied/Referenced Emotional Manipulation/Abuse , Wilbur Soot Redemption , Jschlatt Redemption , TommyInnit is Phil Watson's Adoptive Son , Wilbur Soot is Phil Watson's Biological Son , Rating will change , author projecting onto Ranboo , Author Projecting onto Tubbo , plot but also not , I do what I want , CLINGY TRIO IS STRICTLY PLATONIC , Platonic Male/Male Relationships , this goes from serious to not serious in seconds flat , im just warning you , Crack Treated Seriously , Crack and Angst , Hurt/Comfort , Emotional Hurt/Comfort , this made fundynotfound grow on me im done , Pig-Hybrid Technoblade , Winged Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF) , OOC , i guess? , i was never trying to be in character for them LMFAO , Blaze Jack Manifold
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Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

by [orphan_account](#)

Summary

Wilbur makes a group-chat because he's bored out of his skull and adds friends and foes alike

alternatively;

The group-chat fic where Schlatt and Wilbur never died, Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo bond over their mutual trauma caused by Dream, Dream is held responsible for his actions, and people realize the amount of stress they've been putting on three minors.

FUCK Dream. All my homies HATE dream.

Notes

All shipping is between their SMP characters and not their IRL personas ! :)

oh hell no

*Wilbur has added Tommy, Tubbo, Ranboo,
Dream, Sapnap, George, Technoblade,
Fundy, Quackity, Schlatt, and Karl to
NEW GROUP CHAT*

ONLINE

Karl is Online

Fundy is Online

Tubbo is Online

Wilbur is Online

Schlatt is Online

George is Online

Tommy is Online

Ranboo is Online

Sapnap is Online

Quackity is Online

OFFLINE

Dream is Offline

Technoblade is Offline

*Wilbur has named NEW GROUP CHAT
to Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)*

Tommy
oh hell no

Tommy has left
Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

Wilbur
This bitch

Wilbur has added Tommy to
Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

Tommy
why

Wilbur
Cause I said so?

Tommy
what are you a boomer

Wilbur
Never call me that again ever

Tubbo
hey tommy hey ranboo :)

Tommy
dont speak to me

Tubbo
i will end your bloodline

Ranboo
why are yall Like That
also hi tubbo :D

Tubbo

friendship ended with tommy
now ranboo is my bff

Tommy

ranboo where are you rn
asking for no particular reason

Ranboo

your fucking mom
come back when youre taller
than me bitch

Tommy

eat shit and die

Dream is Online

Dream

Why am i here?

Tommy

fuck you

Tubbo

fuck you

Ranboo

fuck you

Wilbur

fuck you

Technoblade is Online

Technoblade

fuck you

Technoblade is Offline

Karl

fuck you

Quackity

fuck you

Sapnap

fuck you

George

fuck you

Fundy

fuck you

Schlatt

fuck you

Dream

?????

what did i do??

Ranboo

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

no way did mans just ask that

Tubbo

PLZZZZZ THAS SO FUNNY

Tommy

the obliviousness

Karl

"what did i do"

Sapnap

men are so stupid

Quackity

im going to punt dr*am into
the sun

George

THE CENSOR 🤖🤖🤖🤖

Wilbur

I'd say you're a tyrant but I cant
talk.

My headass

Tubbo

shut up millenial

Wilbur

going dark.

Fundy

hey siri is it immoral to call your ex
who cheated on you a fucking dipshit
she said no
dr*am youre a fucking dipshit

George

fundy want to make an 'my feelings

for dr*am were used agaisnt me
by the man himself' club

Fundy

didnt you know we were dating at
the time?

George

.

in my defense he told me that you
were just a friend and wed been
dating for longer than yall were

Fundy

EW I HATE HIM SM
how to get away with murder

Technoblade is Online

Technoblade

I can help you get away with murder,
Fundy.

Dream

Why do you only come online when
its related to my demise

Tommy

have you met yourself

Wilbur

Have you met yourself

Technoblade

Have you met yourself?

Dream

im being Harassed.

George

didnt ask also youre a cheater

Sapnap

k

Karl

good♥

Quackity

i am going to kiss u

Karl

omg do it

Sapnap

uhm, wtf?

Karl

guys guys

theres enough karl to go around

Quackity

.

Sapnap

.

Quackity

maybe i'll just date sapnap instead

Sapnap

yeah im chill with that

Karl

wAIT NO

Tommy

please stop flirting in the gc i am
begging you

Ranboo

then beg.

Tubbo

okay tumblr dot com

Wilbur

It wasn't even in relation to you so
it doesn't work I'm done.

Fundy

not to change the subject but hey, Wil

Wilbur

Yes, Fundy?

Fundy

could you maybe try being a better dad
for once in your life :)

Wilbur

...

Technoblade

Wilbur

Fuck off, Techno.

Sapnap

the smile is so passive aggressive,,,,,

Fundy

he blew up the country we built from the
ground up and then pushed me to the side
i'm allowed to be passive aggressive, Nicholas.

Sapnap

not my name but pop off !!

Quackity

okay but like, Fundy does deserve a good dad.
he's chill

Fundy

kisses u platonically

Quackity

kisses u platonically back

Sapnap

kisses u not platonically

Karl

dhmu.

Sapnap

who said u werent invited???

Karl

shiiiiid say less

Schlatt

i hate gay people

Quackity

schlatt.

Schlatt

what?

Quackity

.

nvm

Schlatt

anyways

hey @Tommy @Wilbur

do you guys still sell drugs

Tommy

yes

Wilbur

No.

Wait what the fuck.

Tommy

.

jk?

Wilbur

Bitch where did you get the drugs

to sell?

We're supposed to be a partnership

why are you selling them without me?
Tell me where you put them.

Tommy

why would i tell you that
its my stash
you cant have it, wil

Wilbur

Tommy I swear to fucking God, if
you don't tell me where it is I'm taking
all your shit.
And I mean all of it.

Tommy

I'm sorry.
I'm really sorry, don't be mad.
It's underneath the house in a chest.
I'm sorry, please don't hate me.

Wilbur

...

What the fuck?

Tubbo

Tommy it's okay, he didn't mean it
like that.

Ranboo

You're okay, Tommy. You're safe
right now.

Tommy

I gtg

Tommy is Offline

Wilbur

And I say again; What the fuck?

Tubbo

Not right now, Wil.

Tubbo is Offline

Ranboo is Offline

Fundy

okay wtf?

Schaltt

not that i care but is he okay?

Karl

schlatt now is not the time to
act like you have no emotions

Quackity

i hope theyre okay :(

Technoblade

That wasn't a very Tommy reaction.

Sapnap

uhmmm???

Geroge

yo what?

Dream

You think they're okay?

Wilbur

I'm sure that they'll be fine, but.
That's like the opposite of a Tommy
reaction.
Kinda concerning.

Technoblade

Kinda? I don't think I've ever seen him
act like that, even when he was a toddler.
That's off. Something happened.

Fundy

Tubbo and Ranboo seemed to know what
was wrong, should we ask them?

George

Doubt they'd tell us.
They seem like the type to say it isn't their
secret to tell, no matter what the secret it.

Sapnap

I'm sure if it was life threatening they would.

Quackity

Have you met them?
They're loud, definitely, but they keep their
emotions and shit under wraps.
The most emotion I've seen on Ranboo is
confusion.

Sapnap

Yeah, you're right.

Wilbur

Hold on.

*Wilbur has added Fundy, Sapnap, Quackity,
Technoblade, George, Karl and Schlatt to
NEW GROUP CHAT*

ONLINE

Karl is Online

Fundy is Online

Wilbur is Online

Schlatt is Online

George is Online

Sapnap is Online

Quackity is Online

Technoblade is Online

OFFLINE

N/A

*Wilbur has named NEW GROUP CHAT to
What's Wrong With Tommy?*

George

No Dream?

Fundy

You wanted there to be?

Wilbur

Do you trust a single word out
of that pricks mouth?

Sapnap

Fair, but he might get sus if we
don't add him to a gc to discuss this.

Technoblade

We sure we want him to have insider
info, though?

Karl

Y'all are dumb, just make another GC.

Quackity

Three is so many tho

Wilbur

I mean, it's all we can do.
Use this one for subjects Dream can't know
abt.

Fundy

How would we differentiate them?

*Wilbur has changed chat name to
THIS ONE DOESN'T HAVE DREAM*

Fundy

I-
Yeah, that'll do it.

*Wilbur has added Dream, George, Sapnap,
Fundy, Schlatt, Quackity, and Technoblade to
NEW GROUP CHAT*

ONLINE

Karl is Online

Fundy is Online

Wilbur is Online

Dream is Online

Schlatt is Online

George is Online

Sapnap is Online

Quackity is Online

Technoblade is Online

OFFLINE

N/A

***Wilbur has named NEW GROUP CHAT to
What's Wrong With Tommy?***

Wilbur

Right, let's get down to business.

Okay I said the s-word for that already.

Chapter Summary

Everyone's seems focused on Tommy, but Dream has a one track mind.

ONLINE

Karl is Online

Fundy is Online

Wilbur is Online

Dream is Online

Schlatt is Online

George is Online

Sapnap is Online

Quackity is Online

Technoblade is Online

OFFLINE

N/A

What's Wrong With Tommy?

Wilbur

Right, let's get down to business.

Fundy

Does anyone have any situation or experience that they think could have caused that reaction?

Schlatt

I thought It might have had something to do with the election and shit, like how Tubbo can't watch fireworks anymore, but I don't think anyone ever took away Tommy's stuff during then?

Sapnap

Besides, you know, his citizenship.

Schlatt

Okay I said the s-word for that already.

George

Did you just call sorry the fucking s-word.

Schlatt

I have trouble saying it.

Technoblade

Can we focus? Tommy could be having a panic attack right now for all we know.

Schlatt

Right, sorry.
But yeah, I can't think of anything.
At least not right now.

Fundy

Me neither. I haven't really spoken to Tommy since he got back. He keeps avoiding me.

Wilbur

Honestly, same.
The group-chat was just an excuse to

get him to talk to me, and even then
he kind of avoided it.
I'd talk and he'd go silent.
I thought for a second he was going to
fall back into our usual banter, but then
this happened and I don't know what to
think.

Technoblade

I don't mean to interrupt Wil but...

Wilbur

No it's fine.
Go ahead.

Technoblade

He seemed pretty defensive from the
very start of that interaction.
Like, "you can't have it" even though
you were just curious about where he
kept them because you'd never seen it
and he isn't the best at hiding stuff.

Dream

That's not true.
He hides his discs pretty well.

Technoblade

I mean... yeah. But that's a whole other
situation.
Anyways,
He started freaking out when you said that
you were gonna take all of his stuff. Like,
I'm sure he would have kept being defensive
if you hadn't said that, but that really flipped
the switch in his brain.

Quackity

Techno's right.
That's not an attitude switch that should happen
so quickly. He's had experience with that type of
threat before, and it was traumatic enough to

cause that knee jerk reaction in him for however long it's been since he last heard it.

Schlatt

When did you guys get so analytical?

Technoblade

Always have been, just never had to share it with other people.

Quackity

I'm just good with analyzing emotions. Had a lot of practice with it.

Schlatt

Right.

So, who's all taken care of Tommy since he's been, you know, alive????

Wilbur

Just Phil and I.

Technoblade

Okay, but Phil wouldn't do that.

Wilbur

You think I would?

Technoblade

I mean, you did just threaten to do so.

Wilbur

I thought we were joking around!

Sapnap

Yeah, that's not fair to Wil, Techno.
He didn't know

Techno

You're right, you're right. But still.
After what you pulled at the festival,
I really don't know what you would
and wouldn't do anymore, Wilbur.

Fundy

Wait, no one was really taking care of him
while he was in exile, right?
Could have happened then?

Wilbur

No one was allowed to visit him.
Nearly got thrown in jail by bitch
ass loser cunt face mcwhore over
there for trying.

Dream

I breathed.

Wilbur

Then stop breathing and we
won't have problems anymore.
Simple problem, simple solution.

George

LMFAOFKAOFJKSIOFJKSLFJ

Fundy

WIL STOOPPPPPPPPP

Techno

LOOOOOOOOOOOL

Karl

PLZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

Quackity

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Sapnap

LOL

Dream

ANYWAYS...

I was, but only cause Tubbo asked me to make sure he was doing okay.

Every time I went to check on him he never had tools or materials at all.

Karl

So it had to have happened before you got there each time.

Dream

Each time?

Karl

Yeah?

Do you really think Tommy would just sit back and not do anything all day for WEEKS? Smooth brain moment.

Dream

True, Tommy doesn't know how to sit still.

Wilbur

No, he does.

He just prefers not to.

Dream

Really? He told me that you guys thought
his constant moving was annoying whenever
I checked on him.
Said he stopped doing it for your benefit.

Wilbur

What??
I never said that???

Technoblade

Did he actually say that. Like, in those exact
words?

Dream

Well, not exactly.

Technoblade

Then he probably have meant something else.
You're fine, Wil.
He meant something else.

Dream

Probably.

George

Shut the fuck up.
Like actually just stop talking, holy shit.

Sapnap

LMFAO GEORGE

George

We were all thinking it.

Quackity

He's right, I was.

Wilbur

FOCUS!!!

Karl

Right, sorry.

Sapnap

Are we sure we'd want to confront this head on?

Like, do you think Tommy would come to us with this once he's ready to?

Technoblade

Tommy has SERIOUS trust issues when it comes to most adults, so I doubt it.

Wilbur

^ This

He used to trust me with a lot of his issues, but, y'know.

George

"but y'know" is not how I ever expected anyone to describe blowing up an entire country, but sure. I know.

I think that would should drop hints?

Like, that we know something's off?

Knowing Tommy he'll try to brush this off with a joke once he's better.

Sapnap

I feel like that would make him anxious, though.

Dream

No, it would work.

I mean, the more you make someone believe you know what they're hiding the more likely they are to tell it to you.

Karl

That sounds totally normal and not manipulative at all.

Dream

If it works it works, doesn't it?
Anything you can to get to the top,
and if it hurts others who the fuck cares.
Like, I guess I'd feel a TEENSY bit bad, but it doesn't matter if I win.

George

Fundy we dated a literal sociopath.

Fundy

Yeah I got that.

Sapnap

KILL ALL MEN 2k21

Karl

Alex and I are RIGHT HERE

Quackity

Betrayed,,,,
Heart broken,,,,,
Desolate,,,,

Sapnap

nO YOU GUYS ARE SWAG !!!

Karl

nvm kill me.

I don't want to be in a world where
people still use swag.

Let me die.

Quackity

^ Bury us next to each other

Wilbur

The boys are back online.

Fundy

SPEEDY

ONLINE

Karl is Online

Fundy is Online

Tubbo is Online

Wilbur is Online

Dream is Offline

Schlatt is Online

George is Online

Tommy is Online

Ranboo is Online

Sapnap is Online

Quackity is Online

Technoblade is Offline

OFFLINE

N/A

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

Tommy

damn i just blacked out for forty
five minutes
what did i miss men and dr*am

George

Tell me how I knew.
Tell me.

Schlatt

all the sleep is making him think
three dimensions ahead

Wilbur

I mean, Tommy is rather predictable.

Dream

True

Wilbur

Never agree with me again.

Dream

Okay i wont

Wilbur

I swear to fucking God :)

Ranboo

pls dont do the smile like that

Technoblade

Tubbo used one earlier???

Sapnap

^^^

you seemed perfectly fine w/it
then???????

Ranboo

yeah but his was in a non-threatening
way :(((
and i trust tubbo

Karl

i,,,,,

Ranboo ilysm u are so valid

Ranboo

:D thank you !!!

Karl

brb sobbing

Quackity

why is karl so emo over nice ranboo
im done

Tommy

YOOOOOOOOOOOO

WE CAN CHANGE OUR NAMES

Wilbur

Oh, yeah! I forgot to tell you guys
that.

Schlatt

oh christ....

Tommy has changed his name to
JUKEBOX

Tubbo

oh worm???

Tubbo has changed his name to
CAT

Ranboo

i feel left out :((

JUKEBOX

just be mellohi stupid
you fit the color scheme

Ranboo

KAFJMSFJSMFKDJSK
i knew that

CAT

no you didnt

Ranboo

i didnt, yeah

Ranboo has changed his name to
MELLOHI

CAT

the lads!!!!

JUKEBOX

me and my brothers

MELLOHI

ive never really had friends before
now so this is a first :)
having matching nicknames and all

CAT

,,,,,
tomy,,,,,

JUKEBOX

i know tubbo

CAT

were his first best friends,,,,,

JUKEBOX

i know tubbo

Karl

me still trying to think of a funny
name bye-

Dream

try being funny first

Karl

I will skin you alive.

Quackity

my funny meter went down once
i realized i had to be funny

Sapnap

cringe just type the first thing that
comes to mind
fucking losers

Karl

.

Quackity

.

Karl has changed his name to
Fuck You Sapnap

Quackity has changed his name to
Fuck You Sapnap pt.2

Fuck You Sapnap

we did it

Fuck You Sapnap pt. 2

what's your name gonna be, sapnap?

Sapnap

,,,,,,,,,,,,,

sorry i gtg my plant wants me to make dinner

Dream

Cowardice

Sapnap

bitch?

you know what, fuck you

Sapnap has changed his name to
Tree Sap

Tree Sap

youre a bitch and i hope u die

Dream

LMAOOOOO???????

I SAY ANYTHING AND SUDDENLY

YALL MAKE JOKES ABOUT WANTING

ME DEAD

George

i dont think he was joking

Tree Sap

I wasn't.

Dream

.

Dream is Offline

Fundy

OH FUCK YEA

George

omg finally

George has changed his name to
gogchamp

Fundy

unfunny 2/10

JUKEBOX

millennial humor,,,,,

Fuck You Sapnap

he is literally peak millennial

Fuck You Sapnap pt.2

KAM = Kill All Millennials

MELLOHI

george how are you so lame
have a matching nickname like
the rest of us nerd

CAT

LMAOOOIJDSKDJIK

let him have this

gogchamp

the matching is arguably???? so much
more lame???

CAT

fuck you die

Technoblade

LOOOOOL

What happened to "let him have this"?

Fundy

LITERALLY LMFAOOOO

HE ABANDONED THAT SO QUICK

CAT

i am suddenly unable to read

JUKEBOX

you couldnt read before either

CAT

Choke on cold pasta and die.

JUKEBOX

AJDKEKSLFKL??????

Fuck You Sapnap

WHY COLD???

CAT

IDK SEEMS LIKE A MORE UNPLEASANT
EXPERIENCE

FUNDY

IS DYING NOT ALREADY UNPLEASANT???

Schlatt has changed his name to
youre a pawn for the wealthy

youre a pawn for the wealthy

why are you making such a big deal about
usernames???

Wilbur

You can tell a lot about a person based on their username.

For example, I can tell that I want to punch you in the face based on your user name and every single other thing about you.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

what did i ever do to you

Wilbur

How much free time do you have?

youre a pawn for the wealthy

nvm ur voice is annoying plz dont

calle me for this

still, why are you making such a huge deal about usernames?

Technoblade has changed his name to
EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

let them argue its fun to watch

youre a pawn for the wealthy

you would say that

The Best Furry Son

lol

BITCH WHO CHANGED MY NAME???????

Wilbur

Definitely not me.

The Best Furry Son

im putting myself up for adoption

***The Best Furry Son has changed his name to
funds :D***

gogchamp

okay but why is that kinda adorable

funds :D

thank you :)

gogchamp

KLSAJDKSJFMSKLF

I LOVE MY FRIENDS SO SO MUCH

I HAVE TO GO CRY BRB

gogchamp is Offline

funds :D

what did i do D:

big men with bigger trauma

ONLINE

i resign is Online

i've forgotten is Online

where my shit go is Online

OFFLINE

N/A

big men with bigger trauma

where my shit go

if i had a breakdown over wil
making a joke, i didnt because
i did. no i didnt <3

i resign

plz deal with your trama in
a helthier way plz

where my shit go

no.

i've forgotten

tubbo you cant talk
fucking 'This reminds me of
that time someone shot a fire-
work at me' headass

where my shit go

LMFAOOOOO

i resign

.

that wasnt me actually,,,

i've forgotten

THE BLATANT LIES?????

IT'S LITERALLY IN MY

MEMORY BOOK?????

Unless i'm forgetting again

i mean the memory book

isn't trust worthy,a fter all

i resign

NO !!!!

IT IS !!!

I WAS MAKING A JOKE!!!!

I DID SAY THAT !!!

YOU'RE RIGHT !!!!

I'm sorry I wasn't thinking :(

i've forgotten

it's fine.

i just freaked out...

where my shit go

they were worried abt me and

then the gc went silent for a

sec,,,

they made a second gc to

talk about it.

i resign

howd you et to that conclison?

where my shit go

just makes sense

they arent stupid enough to

talk abt it with us in the gc

i've forgotten

true but would dream went
quiet too
which means they also added
him
even though they dont like him

i resign

they dont know the scale of
what he did to us, we cant
blame them for that

where my shit go

oajfjifso
he probably said he was
worried about us, too
or some other fucking lie

i've forgotten

i dont like dream very much
:(
any samers in the chat ??

where my shit go

same

i resign

same

i've forgotten

we need to tell them what he
did to us sooner or later

where my shit go

no but good try

i resign

we cant get better until we tell

people, tommy

where my shit go

thats hilarious coming from you.

i resign

im just trying to help
dont get mad at me.

where my shit go

youre right im sorry

i've forgotten

itll only get better when we let it.
we cant keep dealing with this on
our own, tommy.

where my shit go

i know.
i'm just not ready yet.
im sorry.

i've forgotten

its fine.
we can all do it together once
youre ready

i resign

^ thats a good idea

where my shit go

thanks guys
youre the best

i've forgotten

yeah thats what happens when
you befriend the coolest people

alive or whatever

i resign

yeah im kinda the best at
comforting ppl no bd

where my shit go

nvm i hate you both

i resign

KANFMKLSJFMKSFL

i've forgotten

heart been broke so many times

ONLINE

CAT is Online

Wilbur is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

Fuck You Sapnap is Online

Fuck You Sapnap pt.2 is Online

OFFLINE

Dream is Offline

funds :D is Offline

gogchamp is Offline

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Offline

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

JUKEBOX

okay but like why DID you add
dr*am?

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

^^^

he's a bitch

Wilbur

@Dream

Dream is Online

Dream

?

Wilbur

get fucked bitch

Dream

oh

Dream is Offline

JUKEBOX

AKDJOMKSKNFJSKFJNK

okay good reason

Wilbur

Of course it is.

Anyways, I've gotta go for
now.

Talk to you later.

JUKEBOX

no you wont

Wilbur is Offline

MELLOHI

notice how the only two that
haven't changed their names
are/were tyrants

CAT

this says a lot about society

***Fuck You Sapnap has changed his name to
listens sweater weather (derogatory)***

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

its too cold,,,,,,,,, for you here,,
and now,,,,,

Fuck You Sapnap pt.2

you ditched our matching names to
get into your feels i hate it here

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

thus the 'derogatory'

Tree Sap

WAIT BUT THAT SONG GOES HARD

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

RIGHT????

JUKEBOX

are you what the kids call

"el gee bee tee queue plus"??

Fuck You Sapnap pt.2

why did you say it like that

Tree Sap

LITERALLY

***Fuck You Sapnap pt.2 has changed his name to
featherless biped***

featherless biped

retweet if you get the joke

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

literally everyone gets that joke

CAT

wait what is it :0

i dont get it

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

bye.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory

Tubbo.

Tree Sap

crying

featherless biped

how do you,,,,,

im crying how do you not know

youre nearly eighteen

surely youve read on this

before????

CAT

imagine reading

cringe

JUKEBOX

reading is for nerds and pussies

MELLOHI

i like to read :(

JUKEBOX

reading is for big strong men

that get loads of women

CAT

imagine not reading

cringe

featherless biped

simps.

the lot of ya.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

do we have room to talk?

Tree Sap

^

funds :D is Online

gogchamp is Online

funds :D

@CAT @JUKEBOX @MELLOHI

yall know how to hide a body?

gogy and i have a bet

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

they do

CAT

we do

JUKEBOX

we do

MELLOHI

we do

gogchamp

fuck

funds :D

i told you !!!!
you owe me ten dollars now :)

gogchamp
alright
I'll venmo you

listens to sweather weather (derogatory)
that was so obviously the wrong
side of the bet????
why would you pic it????

gogchamp
shut up karl youre short

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
,,,,,, why would you say that?

featherless biped
fuck you george.
short kings rise

Tree Sap
go besties
AYO WAIT

gogchamp
?

Tree Sap
YOU NEVER LET UP THAT EASILY
FOR ME WTF?????

gogchamp
fundy's cooler than you soooo

funds :D

:)))

Tree Sap

crying.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

its okay sapnap

i like you

featherless biped

i also like you

Tree Sap

im gonna kiss u guys on the mouth

JUKEBOX

take it to dms im begging

MELLOHI

george is tier 3 subbing fundy rn

CAT

RANBOO LMAOOOO

funds :D

KALFNSJLKF????

GEORGE

gogchamp

?

funds :D

THIS IS 1000 EUROS????

CAT

HE IS TIER 3ING HIM OMG

MELLOHI

i predicted the future

gogchamp

FUCK OFF NO IM NOT

ANYWHORE

just keep it, funds

i have money to throw away

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Oh?

featherless biped

his stupid ass crying

gogchamp

i mean

i am dirt poor please give me

my money back Fundy, for it is

my entire life savings and i need

it to survive

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

How stupid do you think I am?

gogchamp

i dont want to answer that.

JUKEBOX

I mean, I did rob him last week, so.

It very well could be all his money.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

You....

AND YOU GOT AWAY WITH IT????

funds :D

not surprised

MELLOHI

why did you just admit to that

CAT

he puts signs down whenever he
robs someone. they would have
found out sooner or later

MELLOHI

fair

gogchamp

wait what?

you robbed me?

JUKEBOX

wait did you not know yet

gogchamp

??????????

no????????

EAT THE RICH BY PAY ME FIRST

LOOOOOL

funds :D

TOMMY I SWEAR LMAO

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

LMKFAIFLKSJFOSILK

featherless biped

LMAOOOOOO

Tree Sap

TOMMY LMFAOOOOO

JUKEBOX

I did not rob you. What are you talking about. That was simply a joke. None of your things are missing, I promise.

Definitely do not check the chest room in the west area of your home, for nothing there is out of place and you have no reason to.

gogchamp

.....

i'm checking

MELLOHI

he just said not to

CAT

yeah did you not read the message?

gogchamp

WHAT THE FUCK?????

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

funds :D

Tree Sap

featherless biped

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

JUKEBOX

i told you not to check
why did you check

gogchamp

HOW THE FUCK DID YOU STEAL MY
FLOORBOARDS??????
MORE IMPORTANTLY W H Y DID YOU
STEAL MY FLOORBOARDS??????

JUKEBOX

idk lol

gogchamp

all of my shit is replace with dirt im-

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

I taught him well.

gogchamp

i hate tommy i hate tommy i hate
tommy i hate tommy i hate tommy
i hate tommy i hate tommy i hate
tommy i hate tommy i hate tommy
i hate tommy i hate tommy i hate

JUKEBOX

everyone does you arent special

MELLOHI

tommy no,,,,,

JUKEBOX

tommy YES

currently fearing for my life.

ONLINE

CAT is Online

Wilbur is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Dream is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

featherless biped
thinking abt my truck.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
?????
what???????

Tree Sap
hes thinkin abt his truck

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

he???? does not own one???

JUKEBOX

says who???

MELLOHI

yeah karl how do u know

he doesnt own one????

CAT

yeah karl

making assumpchuns

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Okay but consider:

Alex is too short to reach the pedals.

featherless biped

Die in a plane crash, whore.

Wilbur

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

youre a pawn for the wealthy

ALEX LMAO

gogchamp

CRYING

funds :D

yall r so rude to him and for what

LMAOOOOOOOOO

Tree Sap

go bestie go bestie go

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

pop off alex

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Do you wanna fight?

featherless biped

No sir. I'm sorry, sir.

JUKEBOX

pussy

featherless biped

sorry what was that?

i thought a bitch that was
younger than everyone else in
the gc tried to say something

JUKEBOX

okay at least im not 5'2"

featherless biped

I AM LITERALLY 5'8"?????

CAT

damn.

MELLOHI

tubbo be so short i cry

Wilbur

wait who's the shortest here

CAT

no we dont need to talk abt that
i think

youre a pawn for the wealthy

thats not suspicious at all

Wilbur

Definitely. No need to think
deeper on that at all.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

hmmm.....,,,
who could it be, i wonder....

gogchamp

its tubbo.

CAT

shut up bitch
your standards are so low you dated
DR*AM of all people.
literally fucking DR*AM.
the awdacity to think you have room
to speak in ANY conversashun
im done.
dead, even.
deceased, if you will.

gogchamp

.

Tree Sap

LMFAOOOOOO IM DONE

featherless biped

PLZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

why'd he go for his neck like that

funds :D

did he lie??

JUKEBOX

tubbo popping off?

MELLOHI

its more likely than you think.

Wilbur

I adore Tubbo with my entire being.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

sometimes children are cool ig

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

LOOOOOOOOOOL

Why are the youngest so funny?

gogchamp

you cant be mean to me

CAT

and why tf not?

gogchamp

simple

i am babey

CAT

.....

BITCH IF YOU DONT
FUCKING SHUT UP I
SWEAR TO THE LORD HOLY
JESUS THAT I WILL FOLD YOUR
ASS LIEK A LAWN CHAIR AN
THROW YUO IN A MEAGT
GRINGER
FUCKING WHORE
"i am babey" YEAH IN THE
SENSE THAT I COULD ROCK
YOUR SHIT WITH EASE
WAH FUCKING WAH BITCH
ONE OF THIS NIGHRS YOURE
GONNA WAKE UP ANDI WILL
JUST BE TSANDING OVER YOU
AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT
YOU EW FUCKING DEAD
IM SO FUCKIJNG MAS RIGHR
NOW YOU DONT UNDERSTRAND
IM FKIKGNKLJDKMSFNSJFNAJA
KAJSFIUUSJIJKHNSMJIFKLIOJP
KSJMRIUWJQIAKJRSUJHAKJDK
JIKRHJUSH

I will be right back, friends and
George. I must do my breathing
excercises to calm down. Please
continue the conversation without
me.

CAT is offline

JUKEBOX

LMFAOOOOOOOOOO

MELLOHI

LMFOAIKFJAKFJSKF
we'll brb
gotta calm him down

MELLOHI is offline

gogchamp

currently fearing for my life.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Has Tubbo always been this...
violent?

Wilbur

Totally.

He just doesn't show it as
much as Tommy does.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

the amount of times he looked on
the verge of running a knife through
my eyes??? uncountable.

funds :D

he is filled with so much rage and
it terrifies me
gogy you are so lucky that interaction
didnt happen face to face or you wld
be a dead man

gogchamp

you wouldnt protect me?

funds :D

I value my life, so no.
love u tho <3

gogchamp

im not saying it back

funds :D

heart been broke so many times

gogchamp

fuck your heart i have a hit on
me.

Tree Sap

tbf, id leave you for dead too
tubbo is oddly intimidating

featherless biped

the absence of height does not mean
the absence of a menacing presence.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

id rather fight ranboo than tubbo
tbh.
like, ranboo may be eight billion
feet tall but at least he shows mercy

youre a pawn for the wealthy

he is half my size but he could
kill me,,, so quickly,,,,

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Being on Tubbo's bad side seems...
so scary....

featherless biped

being on his good side is scary tbh
seeing how pissed he gets is jsut,,,
not poggers,,

Wilbur

It is.
It absolutely fucking is.
I beat him in Monopoly once, like,
five years ago.

Still convinced he's plotting my
downfall.

featherless biped

if tubbo EVER side eyes me, i will
start praying.
i take no chances

Dream is online

Dream

just finished making a rug

featherless biped

any askers?

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

any askers?

Wilbur

any askers?

gogchamp

any askers?

funds :D

any askers?

Tree Sap

any askers?

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

any askers?

youre a pawn for the wealthy
any askers?

Dream
i get bullied and for what

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
do you need the list???
cause i have a list.

Dream
suddenly i cant read

featherless biped
dream be like: the consequences
to my own actions? shieeeeetttt
is that a sauce?

Tree Sap
dream be like: i may be the worst
person on earth

gogchamp
dream be like: i am literally
a war criminal

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST
we're all war criminals
bad point

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
depends on what we consider a war
crime
like.
do we even have a criteria for them?

Wilbur

"Does our country even have a criteria for what is and isn't a war crime" is not a question I ever thought I would read but is one that I now desperately want to know the answer to.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

i would @ tubbo but,,,,,
for the sake of my own head i shant

gogchamp

smart
we can just ask once hes calm

Wilbur

I'm crying what does and what doesn't count.

funds :D

youre definitely a war criminal

Wilbur

Well yeah
But what about yall???

Dream

im the only one that isnt a war criminal

featherless biped

speak when spoken to, whore.

Tree Sap

RIP Dr*am.
He's not dead, I just hate his ass.

Wilbur

He speaks and for what?

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

tuning his voice out as we speak

gogchamp

I'm going to kill you.

funds :D

i think of dr*am and i vomit in
my mouth

youre a pawn for the wealthy

every day i wake up and every day
im reminded that dr*am exists and
then i cry

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

my day be so fine then BOOM
dr*am.

Wilbur

my l'manberg be so fine then BOOM.
thats it thats the meme.

funds :D

STOP I HATE IT HERE

Tree Sap

LMFALOFJSKJFMSIKJFK

featherless biped

NOW WHYD YOU GO THAT FAR

gogchamp
IM DEAD LMAO

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
STOOOOOOPPPPPPPP

youre a pawn for the wealthy
yall are: mentally ill

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST
We really are.

MELLOHI is online

JUKEBOX is online

JUKEBOX
WE FAILED TO CALM HIM DOWN
WE FAILED SO HARD
HOLY SHIT
HOLY FUCKING SHIT

gogchamp
?
wtf
why is Tubbo outside my house???

MELLOHI
George.
Run.

gogchamp
I-
Nah im leaving
tell dr*am hes a bitch

Dream

im literally still here

gogchamp

oh

dream youre a bitJM

AKFIFJJAKD

George is busy right now.

See you guys later ! :D

gogchamp is Offline

funds :D

.

should we.

help him.

MELLOHI

nah hes in gods hands now

JUKEBOX

rip george fly high

**EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST**

We can give him a vikings funeral

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

i heard there was a secret cord,,,

featherless biped

what should we put on his

obituary?

Tree Sap

nothing.

let him die in mystery.

Wilbur

Should we make him a See You Again
style tribute

youre a pawn for the wealthy

NOT SEE YOU AGAIN LMFAOOOO

but no

i say we make him a google slides
tribute with comic sans and shit
and someone can sing while it plays
at least one glass break transition

Wilbur

Perfect.

That's so big brain.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

yeah im like a genius or whatever

Wilbur

I hope you have a heart attack.

JUKEBOX

i will sing mr. brightside at his
funeral completely off key

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Good idea.

No dress code, show up looking
like you just woke up for all I
fucking care.

funds :D

dr*am isnt invited and thats
the only rule

Dream

what the fuck

funds :D

shut the fuck up<3

Dream

.

Dream is Offline

Wilbur

Right lets fucking do this

ONLINE

CAT is Online

Wilbur is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Dream is Offline

gogchamp is Online

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

featherless biped

thats why having babies is a total scam

MELLOHI

several points were made

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

I'm convinced.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

pop off !!!

JUKEBOX

okay but fax

Wilbur

my man is speaking the truth

youre a pawn for the wealthy

i agree

Tree Sap

his only point was "they dont pay taxes" what do you mean "i agree"

CAT

but did he lie?

featherless biped

did i lie??

youre a pawn for the wealthy

the man is right, who am i to
disagree with genius?

gogchamp is Online

gogchamp

why the fuck is there a grave for
me in front of the community
house

nooooooooo dont emotionally manipolate me ur so segsy

Chapter Summary

process your trauma, it's the best way to heal.

Chapter Notes

tw// anxiety and panic attacks

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

ONLINE

i resign is Online

i've forgotten is Online

where my shit go is Online

OFFLINE

N/A

big men with bigger trauma

i resign

damn baby your emootonaly
maniputlative personality is
so traumatizing ahaha you
free tonight?

i've forgotten

get help

i resign

im trying

where my shit go

tubbo wh

i resign

nooooooooo dont emotionally
manipulate me ur so segsy

where my shit go

plz why do we all cope like this

i've forgotten

nooooo dont take advantage of
my memory issues ur so
seggsyahaha

where my shit go

nooooo dont isolate me from the
people i care about ur so seggsy

i've forgotten

okay but really
like... he terrifies me...
i know that we were all like haha
funny when wil added him to the
gc just so we could bully him but
like
it makes me so uncomfortable to
have him there.
just in the background.
able to read all of the shit we say.
it feels like hes watching me.
i hate it.
god i hate it so much
i just want to feel safe again
whyd he have to choose us of all
people?
what the fuck did we do?
im glad my friends dont have to
deal with this but fuck
whyd he have to do this shit

fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck
i jsut
fukc

i resign

Ranboo where are you right now

i've forgotten

i dont know fuck
fuck fuck i dont know
where the fuck am i
FUCK FUCKi
Canta breath
helo fuikc

where my shit go is starting a group call

i've forgotten and i resign have joined the call

When the call connects, all that Tommy can hear is Ranboo's frantic intakes of breath. The gasps that sound like they hurt, the items falling over as Ranboo runs into them blindly trying to find something to ground himself, he can distantly hear Tubbo trying to talk to him, but Ranboo's too loud for it to come through clearly and it doesn't help that Tommy's own connection is spacey because he's in the Nether.

A ghastr cries somewhere in the distance and a piglin groans below as Tommy takes a seat atop one of the trees in the Warped forest. He closes his eyes, taking a deep breath in to calm his own head to make sure he doesn't panic. His skin feels clammy from the heat, sweat rolling down his face, and he speaks, "Ranboo."

He can hear it echo through someones end, presumably Tubbo's because he tends to call people on speaker, and he sounds distorted. Ranboo's breathing gets more frantic at the sound, and Tommy curses under his breath. Ranboo's told him that he dislikes when people sound distorted, that it

reminds him of the voices he hears sometimes, and Tommy should have realized that his voice would come through as static due to the dimensional difference.

Ranboo tries to speak, but it comes out garbled and too quickly to really understand, and that makes him more worried. Tommy can tell he's trying to speak, can tell he wants to speak so badly, and he can't. He can't and it's making him panic even more. There's the faint sound of something hitting the floor, and then scratching, and Tommy knows that he's slid himself onto the ground and is trying to grip the floorboards. It also confirms that his nails are elongated, and that means they've got barely a few minute before Ranboo's completely out of it for the next hour or so. Ranboo had once described it as 'going full Endo', whatever the fuck that meant, but they've yet to actually see it happen.

"Shit." he hears Tubbo say. Couldn't have said it better himself. "Ranboo, listen to me, alright. I need you to listen to me. Tap twice on the floor if you're listening to me." there's silence, not counting the frantic breathing, before two light taps sound through, "Good job! Oh, that's great. You're doing good. Alright, can you take in a deep breath for me?"

Ranboo takes in a hiccup of breaths, and Tommy furrows his brow. The ghost cries again, farther away this time, and Tommy thinks that he should just make his way back to the over world so he can actually help. He hops off the tree, running through the forest as he dodges the arrows being shot his way and ignoring the uncomfortable heat on his face as the landscape passes in a blur. He can hear Tubbo doing his best to guide Ranboo through breathing, but it doesn't seem to be working.

The portals in his sights when he finally tunes back into the conversation and slows his feet into a light jog. Tubbo is a lot more frantic himself, and Ranboo is mumbling under his breath. Tommy slips past a pig-man as he enters the portal, and in the blink of an eye he's back in the over world.

The call sounds less like static now, Ranboo's mumbling being much clearer, and the oppressive heat is no longer beating down on him. He wipes his brow, letting the breeze run over him, and sighs. A bird flies over head, some sort of crow if he had to guess, and he can see Ranboo's crown reflecting the moons light over some of the trees. Thank God for Ranboo's ridiculous height.

"Tubbo," he says, "I found him. He's near the main portal."

"Right, I'll be right there." he says, they end the call.

Tommy runs over to where Ranboo is standing, looking around frantically as he grips his hair tightly in his hands. His eyes are wide, shoulders hunched and while his air intake isn't quick enough for him to be hyperventilating, his breathing isn't regulated either. His suit is rumpled, tie nowhere to be found, he looks practically solid black and that tells Tommy that they're too late.

Tommy covers his ears in anticipation as the tell-tale sound of an Enderman's screech fills the air while Ranboo vibrates. His mouth opens impossibly wide, practically melting into itself like some sort of goop, and he screams at the sky. His fits are closed tightly, purple blood falling from them as his long nails dig into the skin of his palms, and Tommy falls over from the sheer force of the scream as it shakes the ground. This is the worst that Tommy's ever seen him. Tommy's seen him *vwroop* and once or twice he's seen Ranboo's nails get too long to be considered natural, but this is full blown.

Tubbo runs up to him, his ears covered with earmuffs as he offers a hand to Tommy. Ranboo refuses to make eye contact with them, and they don't try to make him, as he scratches at the trees around him. It's nearly midnight, but Tommy wouldn't be surprised if someone else were awake and were to stumble across this. Tubbo looks frightened, and Tommy knows that he does, too, but

Ranboo easily takes the cake for most scared right now.

He keeps gesturing around, trying to talk but only making the noises that every Enderman does, and grasping at his throat as if that will make it work. He looks desperate to go back to normal, or at least as normal as he usually is, and Tommy can't help but think that's a good idea.

He starts to think up ways to calm him down before he really goes catatonic, but then Ranboo stands up straight, picks up a grass block, and walks in the other direction.

He and Tubbo share a glance with one another and nod. Tommy grabs Ranboo's left arm while Tubbo grabs his right and they lead him to the portal.

When Ranboo wakes from his Enderman state, they're sitting atop the same tree Tommy had been earlier. Tubbo is explaining his fascination with bees while Tommy argue that moth's are much cooler. Ranboo feels a grass block in his lap and looks down at it, there's a flower placed on it that definitely hadn't been there when he picked it up because with how it's set down it would have fallen off on the walk here. His hands sting, and he he can sees the punctures from his nails were incredibly deep. That's going to take weeks to heal.

A quiet *evrup* from his left makes him turn. It's an Enderman, looking at him with as much concern as it can convey, looking at Tommy and Tubbo for a few seconds before looking back to Ranboo. He looks at the two teens, Tubbo now trying to escape a headlock that Tommy put him in, before turning back to the Enderman with a smile and a quick thumbs up. The Enderman nods as well before it's gone, leaving behind nothing but a trail of it's purple magic.

"Ah, shit!" Tommy yells, and Ranboo turns back to see his rubbing his ribs, "Shit, man, you didn't have to elbow me that hard." he whines, and Tubbo rolls his eyes.

"Maybe you shouldn't have put me in a headlock, then."

"I'm with Tubbo on this one," Ranboo says, playing the grass block to the side, "Anything is free game in a headlock."

"Thank you, Ranboo!" Tubbo says with a smile, before turning the him, "Oh, you're back! God, you scared the shit out of us!"

Ranboo rubs the back of his neck at that, "Sorry." he says. He feels kind of embarrassed that he let himself get that bad, and that his closest friends ever had to see him like that. He hasn't broken down that bad in months (maybe it's years?) and for it to have happened in front of two people after he'd been having a perfectly good day makes him feel a little more than a little bit pathetic.

Tommy smiles at him, "No need to apologize, dude. We were just worried about you."

Tubbo nods, "You were out of it for, like, three hours. Didn't know when you were gonna be back."

That's... the longest he's even been like that. His previous record had been around forty-five minutes to an hour, and that was when he'd already been having a bad day. He runs a hand through his hair reflexively and it's then he notices his crown is gone. He doesn't even have to say anything before Tommy answers, the look of confusion on his face enough apparently.

"It's right here," he says, holding out the crown. Ranboo takes it and places it back on his head, "You kept knocking it off, so we just stopped trying to make you put it back on."

They both still look tense, Ranboo notes. Tommy isn't quite as laid back as usual, and Tubbo's smile is so painfully obviously fake that Ranboo is confused on how he's ever managed to sell a lie in his life. He doesn't like that they're tense. He hates it. He wants his friends to be happy, carefree. God, this is the worst.

They sit in silence for a little while, Tommy and Tubbo practically glued to his sides and the nether moves around them. The lava bubbles, ghast's cry, piglins and pigmen alike groan below. Ranboo can feel Tommy's chest rise and fall due to their position, and he can feel the way that Tubbo is trying to discretely hold onto his arm to get as much contact with him as possible. He can feel when Tommy's arm reaches behind him to grab at Tubbo, and he can feel when their hands interlock behind him. Their arrangement is uncomfortable, but not at the same time. Tommy will deny it until he dies, but they were definitely cuddling on the tree and he was definitely smiling as they did so.

At some point, Tubbo falls asleep and he's followed closely by Tommy. Ranboo isn't really tired, and he doesn't trust any of the other mobs in the nether not to attack them if all three of them are asleep. The ghast's like him, being half ghast after all, but he's not going to take his chances. They sleep soundly at his side, still holding each others hands loosely behind him, and he rubs his hands down their backs for comfort. It's nice. It's really nice. He likes doing this with them. They should do this more often.

He's not sure how much time passes before Tubbo wakes up, or how much time passes between them starting a conversation and Tommy finally waking up, but he knows that after they've walked back to the portal, arms linked in a chain, with smiles spread on their faces and they step through it, the sun is coming up on the horizon. It looks beautiful.

They stand there for a little bit, arms still linked as the birds chirp in the early morning light and the world wakes up around them. Tubbo lets out a content sigh, and Ranboo smiles to himself. It's not often they're quiet, but this is the perfect scenery for them to be, Ranboo thinks.

The sun is a good way into the sky as they lay on a hillside and watch clouds pass. They've barely spoken since they came back, and it startles both Tubbo and Ranboo when Tommy finally says,

"I think I'm ready to tell them."

ONLINE

Wilbur is Online

Dream is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

gogchamp is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

CAT is Offline

MELLOHI is Offline

JUKEBOX is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

1:32 P.M

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

im just saying that its kinda weird
to have an obsession with greek
mythology

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

I didn't ask.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

youre literally one of the most
skilled fighters i know and
thats your response

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

To be fair, I didn't ask.

CAT is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

MELLOHI

aight lads lets do this

CAT

swaggg

JUKEBOX

lol why am i shaking ahaha
any samers in chat

MELLOHI

same

CAT

same

Wilbur

What is happening?

youre a pawn for the wealthy
im scared

featherless biped
this cant be good

Dream
?

gogchamp
whats happening?

funds :D
what are yall planning oh no

MELLOHI
yee of little faith >:(

CAT
wait
tommy add phil or wev

JUKEBOX
BET

***JUKEBOX has added Phil to
Pog Bitches The Need Therapy (+ Dream)***

Phil
What the fuck?

CAT

don't ask

JUKEBOX

ALRIGHT

Ranboo can you do the honors?

MELLOHI

Bet

@everyone

what if dr*am emotionally manipulated
and abused me, Tommy, and Tubbo and
that's why we're so fucking weird these
days ahaha

jkjk..... unless 🤖

JUKEBOX

damn i think youre onto something

CAT

shiiiiiiiiiiiiiddddd

Wilbur

...

featherless biped

...

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

...

Tree Sap

...

Phil

...

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

...

funds :D

...

gogchamp

...

JUKEBOX

CAT

MELLOHI

Dream has left
Pog Bitches The Need Therapy (+ Dream)

Chapter End Notes

clingy trio !!!!!!! they are best friends :)

Together

It had been written jokingly. Written as though it weren't a big deal and it hadn't been keeping the three boys up late every night. Written so offhandedly that Wilbur wasn't entirely sure what to make of it, and it appeared that no one else did, either. The way that all three of them reacted to it so carelessly, like it didn't matter.

No, he thinks, it does matter. It matters so much, and they know it does. They know better than anyone else. Wilbur can tell in the way that this was so obviously pre-planned. In the way that they made sure to add Phil, the only other adult with real connection to any of them, the the chat before dropping it. The way they always went offline one after the other when one of them started acting weird. How they're closer to each other right now than Wil is to his own family. It matters, and they know it does, and they're making sure everyone else knows as well.

The thing that finally snaps everyone out of their dazes is the notification that Dream left the group chat. It's the straw that broke the camels back, if you will. The chat explodes with messages, Karl even opting to ditch his normal typing style in order to be more formal due to the gravity of the situation. Alex is texting them in Spanish while Schlatt translates (Wil didn't even know he could speak Spanish), Sapnap is sending loads of question marks, George is demanding an elaboration, and Fundy is asking where they are so he can comfort them.

The silence of Phil, Techno, and himself is painfully obvious, and incredibly chilling.

Wilbur is too busy thinking. Thinking about how he missed it. Thinking about the signs that were so painfully obvious. Thinking about the way Tommy would recoil from affection. Thinking about how Tommy would flip a switch in seconds. All the ways that Wil should have *known*. That he should have been able to do something sooner. How he shouldn't have let them exile him. How he should have went with him (Would Tommy have even wanted him to?). The what ifs, the hows, the ways, everything is taking hold of his thoughts and making him think of all the things he could have done differently. How he could have prevented this. How he could have done *better*.

But that's not important right now. What's important right now is that he comforts his little brother and his little brother's best friends. Because this isn't about him.

This is about Tommy.

ONLINE

Phil is Online

CAT is Online

Wilbur is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

N/A

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

funds :D

where are you guys???

Tree Sap

????????????????

youre a pawn for the wealthy

alex please just calm down
and start talking in english i
cant keep up with you rn

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

Are you guys okay right now?
Do you need anyone with you?

featherless biped

¿Cómo diablos se supone que voy
a calmarme? Quiero decir que
leemos el mismo mensaje, ¿verdad?
Él abusó de ellos, ¿y me estás
diciendo que me calme?
A la mierda esa mierda.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

okay fair

gogchamp

can someone explain what the fuck
just happened?

Tree Sap

i am????? freaking the fuck out????
????????????????

Wilbur

Tommy, Tubbo, Ranboo, where
are you guys?

JUKEBOX

Didn't think you'd care.

Wilbur

Tommy.

JUKEBOX

...
near ponks tower

CAT

everyone else is also welcome to
come

MELLOHI

please dont make fun of us for
hugging

JUKEBOX

JAIFKJASLFHJSFKL

We are not hugging, he is fabricating
the truth I swear.

[MELLOHI HAS SENT clingytrio.jpg]

MELLOHI

We are hugging

JUKEBOX

Photoshop.

[CAT HAS SENT notfabrication.jpg]

CAT

oh worm??

JUKEBOX

straight up thats not me :/
idk who yall are with but its
not me ://

MELLOHI

im crying why are you denying

this so hard

JUKEBOX

I have an image to uphold, Ranboo.

MELLOHI

you were holding tubbos hand for
comfort like five hours ago

JUKEBOX

SHUT UPPPPPPPP

im being stripped of my cool epic
swag bad boy persona

CAT

what is more cool epic swag than
showing your friends affection???

JUKEBOX

literally anything else

CAT

sadge

MELLOHI

sadge

JUKEBOX

,,,,,,

okay maybe giving your friends
affection is KIND OF cool epic
swag,,,,

CAT

:D

MELLOHI

:D

Wil is the first to make it to Ponk's tower, and that doesn't surprise him. He'd already been in the area, it was just a matter of sprinting there as fast as he could. He sweats under the thick layers of clothing he has on, looking at the teens as they lay across on another. Ranboo is leaning against a hill, Tommy is leaning his back onto Ranboo's side, and Tubbo has his head in Tommy's lap as they all mess around on their phones. They look completely normal, if not a little closer than usual, and not like they just dropped the fact that they've been emotionally abused by someone less than ten minutes ago.

Tubbo laughs, causing the other two to look at him. He shows them something on his phone, and they both laugh as well. Tommy shakes his head, looking up and finally locking eyes with Wil. His smile falls and he nudges Ranboo and Tubbo before gesturing to Wil with his chin. It's quite literally just a stare down as the wind whips past until Alex runs past Wil - Schlatt, Karl, Sapnap, George, and Fundy hot on his tail - while he yells in Spanish.

The men crowd around the three teens, asking questions in various different tones and at various different volumes. Ranboo slouches into himself as Tubbo tries to stop them all from speaking at once. Tommy has a solid grip on Ranboo's forearm, rubbing his back to keep him from getting overwhelmed. Tubbo literally has to punch Alex in the gut to get him to stop talking, and then he makes them form a line to ask their questions one by one.

Wil doesn't have to look to know that it's Phil and Techno that come to stand on either side of him, and he doesn't have to speak to know that they're all on the same page as they watch Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo uncomfortably answer everyone's questions, and the way that they're practically sat on top of each other for some comfort in the situation. He makes eye contact with Tommy for another split second before he turns to talk to Karl.

Images of Tommy when he was younger flash through his mind. The day that they brought Tommy back from the adoption center and he broke a vase within thirty minutes of showing up and he'd begged them not to take him back because their food tasted weird. Tommy's seventh birthday, his first birthday with them, when Techno had thrown him into the neighbors pool from their old tree house. When Tommy was nine and he'd accidentally called Techno his brother and still denies it to this day. When Tommy was six and he'd met Tubbo for the first time and by the end of the day they'd already started calling each other their best friends. When Tommy and Tubbo were sixteen and followed Wilbur into war. When Ranboo first met him and said 'i'm sure that you can move past what you did' after Wil had said his past was complicated.

How all three of them aren't even legal adults yet.

Wil turns around and begins walking back down the path, Phil and Techno following suit.

"I'm gonna kill him."

Techno laughs, "*We're* gonna kill him, Wil."

"I call the first punch." Phil says, and Techno groans and begins to complain about how *he* wanted the first punch.

Wil smiles. That's right. They're gonna make Dream pay for what he did. It doesn't matter how they feel about each other right now. Whether Wil feels resentment towards Phil for abandoning him and Tommy, whether Techno feels thinks that Wil has changed for the worse since they were kids, whether Phil doesn't want the responsibility of his own children anymore or not, they're going to do this like they always used to do things.

Together.

Wil flings the door to his house open with reckless abandon. He could care less about damaging the walls right now, he's got a vengeance and he's going to carry it out no matter the cost. He opens chests at random, not even bothering to close them as he sifts through. Techno and Phil stand in the doorway awkwardly as he moves around erratically. He vaguely motions for them to come in before he pushes his bed away from its place in the corner of the room, moving a wall panel and pulling out a large pouch full of potions and golden apples and passes it to Techno.

"What the fuck?" The pig hybrid asks, "Where did you get all this shit?"

"Grinded for it." is all that Wil says as he pushes the bed back into place. "Do you have any extra netherite laying around by any chance? I've nearly got a full set, I just need the helmet."

Techno and Phil glance at each other for a second, before Phil sighs, "Follow me."

ONLINE

CAT is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Phil is Offline

Wilbur is Offline

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

gogchamp

desperately wishing dr*am was in
here so that i could yell at him
but i dont want to make yall uncomfy

JUKEBOX

i mean,,,,,,,,,
im down to watch dream get dragged
by his eyelids if you guys are

CAT

PLEASE im desperate to see it

MELLOHI

god its all ive ever wanted

featherless biped

say less

*featherless biped as added Dream to
Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)*

several people are typing. . .

Dream has joined the call

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

CAT is Online

Dream is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Phil is Offline

Wilbur is Offline

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

funds :D

You know, I could let cheating on me slide, I really could. Because at the very least, George and I get a bond out of it, and that doesn't really have any lasting issues on me.

But this? Fucking THIS?
Emotionally abusing three fucking
teenagers? I refuse to let you get
away with that.
Actually, hold on.

funds :D is starting a group call

*JUKEBOX , MELLOHI , CAT , gogchamp , Tree Sap ,
featherless biped , and listens to sweater weather
(derogatory) , have joined the call*

funds :D

Dream, join the fucking call.

Dream has joined the call

"What the fuck were you thinking?" Fundy says. Everyone else in the call mutes, letting him take the lead on this one. "Seriously, what the actual fuck were you thinking? What fucking excuse do you have for this, Dream? Were you threatened by three teenagers? Did it make you feel good to see them helpless? Was it some sort of sick fucking power play? What can you possibly say to anyone that would be a good enough reason to do what you did?"

Fundy pauses to give Dream time to respond, but when nearly a minute passes and Dream doesn't speak, he continues, "Are you gonna fucking answer me, dickhead?"

"I'm not sorry for what I did. Well, maybe a little, but I needed to do it." Is all Dream says, and Tommy can hear the sharp intake of breath that Fundy takes.

"Holy fucking shit." He mutters. Ranboo puts an arm around Tommy's shoulders, more for his own comfort than for Tommy's. Tubbo leans his head onto Tommy's shoulder from where he sits with his own back against Tommy's. *"You're genuinely just a sociopath, aren't you? Have you ever thought about therapy? I've heard that therapy is really great."*

Tubbo laughs at that, which in turn makes Ranboo chuckle, and makes Tommy cackle. It's not that the jokes inherently funny, given the context it probably wasn't even meant as a joke, but they've earned the right to find things like that funny, Tommy thinks.

"I don't give a fuck what is wrong with you or what we were in the past, if you so much as fucking look at one of them the wrong way ever again, I will fucking slaughter you. I don't care if they started it, I don't care if they're holding you at gunpoint, I don't care if they're wearing something weird, you will be dead in the water by sundown of I hear them say they don't feel safe around you for even a goddamn second. Do you got that? Yes? Good. Someone else go before I fucking rip his throat out."

George takes the in, *"I hope you fucking choke, you absolute fucking prick. I don't care how I felt about Tommy or Tubbo in the past, I'm not letting you get off scot-free. You're getting what you deserve for this, and I don't care how long it takes for us to make that happen. I'm so fucking pissed at you right now, Dream. I... I loved you, and sometimes it feels like I still do, but whatever feelings I may have still felt towards you are completely gone now. Fuck you."*

The next person that speaks up is obvious the second the words leave his mouth, *"¿Qué demonios te pasa? Abusar de los adolescentes, abusar de cualquiera, en realidad, es muy bajo, incluso para ti. ¿Te despertaste un día y decidiste abusar de estos niños? ¿Estas loco? ¿De verdad estás jodidamente loco? Y a la gente con la que soy amigo? ¿Tienes un maldito deseo de muerte? Porque te voy a matar. Duerme con un ojo abierto, maldito cabrón. Que alguien más vaya, He terminado."*

"I don't even know if Alex is done yet, but I'm going anyone and I'm gonna make this short," Sapnap takes in a breath, *"If I see you in the general vicinity of any of them after today, I will kill you where you stand with no hesitation. It will be quick, and it will be painful, and I will leave your body there to rot. Karl, go ahead."*

"I'm going to break your fucking neck." Karl, never one to hold back, comes out the gate swinging, *"I'm literally going to break your fucking neck. Actually, no, I'm not going to break your neck, first I'm going to kick your ass and force you to watch as I burn all your shit to the ground and blow up all of your materials, then I'm going to blast Kidz Bop into your ears for ten hours straight, and then I'm going to break your neck. You fucked with my friends, you're getting what you deserve for it. Schlatt, the floor is yours."*

Schlatt doesn't start talking for a while. Tommy, Tubbo, and Ranboo sit in anticipation as the call sits in silence. A bee flies around Tubbo's head, and he swats it away to put all of his attention onto the call. He's the most anxious out of the three of them, Schlatt was easily just as bad as Dream was to him during some points in his presidency and he's not shown that he shows any real remorse for it since the most recent war.

"Right," Schlatt begins and he's noticeably more calm than everyone before him was, but there's an edge to his voice that they've never quite heard before. He's been taunting, but never... this, *"I'm not the best with... feelings and all that bullshit, and I can assure you that I don't get to talk when it comes to treating Tubbo well, treating anyone well, really, but this? What you did? That's too far."*

Even for me. And if it's too far for me, you know you fucked up.

"Tubbo is one of the best kids I've ever met in my entire life. He's scary as fuck, I can admit that, but he's a good kid and he just wants what's best for his friends and the people around him. He is so much better than I could ever hope to be, and I can't be sorry enough for the way I treated him and Tommy.

"Tommy is... an asshole and he can be kind of loud and obnoxious but he's also brave and incredibly caring and all of that is what makes Tommy, Tommy. He wouldn't be the same otherwise, and if he were any different... I don't know. I just know that I wouldn't change him for anything.

"Ranboo... I don't know him well but he's got the spirit and he's a little too nice for his own good when he isn't insulting his friends, and he forgets things a lot but we're here to help him remember. He's doing his best to choose people, because he cares about everyone, and I admire that.

"But you took advantage of them. All of them. Their caring nature, and the fact that they never do anything until it hurts their friends. I need to change, because I've hurt everyone here and I'm sorry for it, but you aren't sorry and that makes you worse than everyone here combined. Tubbo's like my son, and I will gladly go to bat for him, but Tommy and Ranboo aren't under my protection. No, Tommy and Ranboo are Phil, Wil, and Techno territory. I hope you know what you got yourself into, because I don't think you're coming back out of it the same."

Dream has left the call

This call has ended

ONLINE

CAT is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Phil is Offline

Wilbur is Offline

Dream is Offline

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

gogchamp

fucking pussy

god im so fuckign mad

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

im surprised that wil, phil

and techno werent in that

call

Tree Sap

theyre probably preparing to

kick dr*ams ass

youre a pawn for the wealthy

oh they definitely are

they arent gonna give him a

warning, its just gonna happen

funds :D

im gonna record it

JUKEBOX

OKAY BUT ALEX YELLING
AT HIM IN SPANISH WAS
SO FUCKING FUNNY LMFAO
OOOOOOOOO

CAT

RIHGT????
I WAS TRYING NOT TO
LAUGH UJKAHDNHJDSS

MELLOHI

IT WAS SO FAST TOO
EVEN IF I KNEW SPANISH
I DONT KNOW IF I WOULDVE
BEEN ABLE TO KEEP UP LMAO

featherless biped

I am righteously angry.

JUKEBOX

big q supremacy

MELLOHI

deadass

CAT

i am a truer and i am in chat

featherless biped

bye i love you guys sm crying

funds :D

george come over i need to scream
from my roof with you

gogchamp

bet i was just abt to ask

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

sap and alex come over challenge

Tree Sap

say less

featherless biped

drop the loco

JUKEBOX

gay people</3

youre a pawn for the wealthy

i agree

CAT

tommyinnit homophobic moments
compilation

MELLOHI

LMFAOOOOO

JUKEBOX

NO PLZ IM NOT HOMOPHOBIC I
SWEARKRJA<LRJMK<LR
I JUST HATE SEEiNG THEM BE
COUPLE IN THE GC

Tree Sap

we're all single ???

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

^

featherless biped

^^

funds :D

^^^

gogchamp

^^^^

CAT

LOOOOOOOL

gogchamp

?

CAT

wait deadass,,,,,

JUKEBOX

.

MELLOHI

.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

.

CAT

i

brb gonna die of emabaresment

Wil stands atop the cliff, looking down at the makeshift shack below him with an axe in hand. He's covered head-to-toe in netherite armor, the best enchantments that he could afford on it. Techno is on his right, the Axe of Peace strapped to his belt next to an assortment of potions, his rocket launcher in his left hand. Phil is on his left, hovering slightly above the ground with his bow at the ready.

Dream stands in front of the shack, white mask chipped and cracking as he stares upward at them.

Wil's phone buzzes in his pocket, and they jump down.

Chapter End Notes

i just spoke to tommyinnit, he said; "give me a goddamn minute" i said "bitch, two posts, one month" george pass me the blunt. i'd pay for the dick, not a fucking manhunt

Obituary

Chapter Notes

:)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

"You really fucked up this time, Dream." Techno says, unclipping the Axe of Peace from his belt and spinning it around in his hand. He takes a few steps forward, getting into Dreams face and towering over him so much he has to look straight down to look him in the eyes. The height difference really is staggering, and Wil is increasingly glad they're on the same side of this fight.

It's Tommy's first Halloween that they don't need Phil to come with that Wilbur loses him. One minutes they had been walking side by side down the street void of porch lights ("If there's no porch light they don't have candy. That's the rule, Tommy.") and the next Wil looked to his left and Tommy was gone. Wil turns around to find the street completely empty sans himself. There was no way that someone could have come up behind him and grabbed him, Wilbur would have heard it and Tommy wouldn't have gone quietly. He just... disappeared.

He runs down the street, checking between every house frantically. Techno didn't come with them this year, something about being in a war with some kid over potatoes, so he can't even split up to find his younger brother. Wil's breath starts to pick up, running a hand through his hair as he turns his head this way and that. He grips the sides of his head as he stares at the ground and tears form in his eye.

'Tommy has to be around here somewhere.' he thinks, mind racing, 'He couldn't have gone far. He just couldn't have. He's only fucking six, his legs aren't that long. Where is he where is he where is he whERE IS HE WHERE IS HE YOU LOST HIM YOU FUCKING LOST HIM PHIL IS GOING TO BE SO MAD WHERE THE FUCK IS HE FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK-'

"There he is!" Tommy yells, and Wil's thoughts come to an abrupt halt at the voice. He looks up to see Tommy holding another kids hand, it's a brunette in a bee costume that can't be much older than Tommy himself is. They're accompanied by someone that Wil assumes is the brunettes supervision. "Wilby!" Tommy yells, letting go of the other boys hand and running up to Wil.

Wil opens his arms and picks Tommy up when he's in his grasp. Wilbur takes in a shuddering

breath, closing his eyes and holding the back of Tommy's head into his shoulder as he tries to calm himself down. Tommy is safe. That's all that's important. He bounces Tommy in his arms, taking in one last breath as he opens his eyes. He pulls back from the hug and looks Tommy in the eyes, seeing that he is in much the same state that Wil is with puffy red eyes.

"Don't even run off like that again, okay? You gave me a heart attack." Tommy looks down, messing with the cow costume he's wearing.

"I'm sorry. I got distracted and followed a cat."

Wil's eyes shoot up in shock and he stares at Tommy for a few seconds before he laughs, because of course that's what happened. "Was it a cute cat?"

Tommy's eyes light up, "It was! I named him Clock, and I was going to show him to you, but then I realized you weren't there so I got scared, but then Tubbo and Niki found me and they helped me find you! Do you think we could-" He goes off on a tangent about what to do when they get home because his feet are tired, and Wilbur mouths a 'Thank you' in Niki's direction.

They go home soon after vowing to never tell Phil what happened, and Tubbo is a staple in their house from then on.

"I didn't do anything that didn't need to be done, Technoblade." Dream says, not affected by his precarious situation at all. Wilbur's grip on his own axe tightens and he can feel his blood rushing into his ears. He knows that he could never truly understand what Techno means when he tells him about the voices that crave blood in his ears every waking moment of his life, and he is incredibly glad that he doesn't, but in the moment he feels like he gets pretty close to experiencing it for himself. He wants to see Dream bleed, and he wants it to be at his own hands.

"Techno!" Tommy yells from down the ladder, he's eight years old, Wilbur is eighteen, Techno is thirteen, and Tubbo turned nine about a month ago. When they look down he's holding up one of Phil's old shirts that they'd found in the attic, they'd been cleaning it out to make a 'base of operations' for their 'secret spy group', and there's a band-aid over his nose from where he'd hit it on one of the support beams and then face planted onto the kitchen floor earlier after trying to steal some of Tubbo's chips.

Techno sighs, running a hand down his face while Wil laughs and grabs one of the last few boxes, "Yeah, little Watson?"

*Tommy frantically shakes the shirt he's holding with a grin on his face. Techno shrugs while shaking his head to convey that he doesn't get it. Tommy puffs out his cheeks before taking off the shirt he was wearing, an N*SYNC T-Shirt that Wilbur had bought as a joke when he was thirteen, and slips the one he'd been showing them on. It's dusty, and it desperately needs to be washed if the literal cob-webs now stuck to Tommy's hair are a sign, but... it fits him. The bandaged face, the scrapped knees that are scabbing from the other day, the cob-webs in his ruffled hair that looks like it hasn't been brushed in days, with that red-and-white baseball tee to tie it all together.*

It looks unmistakably... Tommy.

They replace most of his wardrobe with shirts of a similar fashion within a month.

Dream is taunting them. Wil knows that Dream is taunting them. He can see it in the way the masked man tilts his head to the side, the smirk that is undoubtedly there despite the view of it being blocked. Dream's holding himself with arrogance, way too relaxed for having three incredibly angry adults ready to tear him to shreds, two of which have nicknames meant for striking fear into their opponents. And Wilbur. The Blood God, The Angel of Death, and Wilbur Soot, resident crazy man of L'Manberg, stood in front of The Trickster Dream. Funny how life puts you in these situations sometimes. Not really, but Wil needs a laugh right now.

"Can you pas me the uhm..." Tommy snaps his fingers, trying to remember the word as he vaguely gestures in a random direction, "the uh... the thing with the like... the circley thingy! It's a circle!"

Wilbur, twenty-one, is sat on the kitchen counter as Tommy makes himself some sort of snack that looks more like an abomination. There isn't even a general shape to it, it's just a pile of different ingredients that don't even look like they go together. Wilbur turns his head to the left, grabbing a plate and handing it to Tommy who smiles. He picks up the monstrosity from the cutting board with his bare hands and sets it onto the plate with a grin.

"I call it..." he pauses for dramatic effect, "The Tominator Supreme."

Wilbur bursts out laughing, nearly falling off the counter as Tommy's face reddens, "What!? It's a good name!" he defends. Wilbur just nods, waving one of his hands dismissively as he clutches his stomach. Techno comes in through the back door with Tubbo, both covered in mud, and he nearly falls over at the sight of 'The Tominator Supreme' while Tubbo just gapes.

Tommy is tense, fists clenched at his sides, "Shut up! It looks good!" he says, grabbing the sandwich(?) and taking a bite of it. Wilbur stops laughing, and the three of them watch with baited breath as Tommy chews loudly. His face shifts into disgust, but he swallows the mouthful with a full body shiver and a gag once it's down. He puts a hand over his mouth and closes his eyes afterward as Wilbur, Tubbo, and Techno stare at him in disbelief.

He takes in a deep breath, setting the sandwich(?) back down with one final dry swallow and says; "It wasn't that bad."

He throws up on the living room carpet two minutes later.

Phil takes the first punch in the middle of Dream saying how it was, really, Tommy's fault for *making* him do all those thing to him during exile, and it was Tubbo's fault for believing everything Dream had told him, and it was Ranboo's fault for not being able to remember, and it's so unexpected from all parties that they're just kind of standing there for a second before finally charging at one another.

Techno raises his axe above his head as Wil tries to kick Dream's legs out from under him, but he jumps over the kick and dips out of the way of the axe just before it makes contact with his chest plate. Phil is up above them, taking shots at Dream that land at a ratio of five-to-one, five being the amount he misses but at least he makes the ones that hit count.

Wil takes a step back, surveying their surroundings. There's really nothing here. It's an open field

with nothing but the cliff they were just on and the shack Dream lives(?) in. There's no where for them to make a rendezvous if they get any major injuries, which means that neither can Dream but it would be a lot better if they *did* have one. They could try to make their way back up the cliff, but that would leave too large of an opening for Dream to shoot at them and they can't afford that right now.

He hears Techno yell out behind him and Wil turns just in time to see Dream about to come down at him with his sword. He holds his own axe up in defense, trying to get his footing so he doesn't end up on his back with Dream over him. Phil dive bombs into Dream, the two of them rolling around on the snow from the force of the impact, and Wilbur takes the distraction to get his bearings back. He can't get distracted right now.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Techno asked, raising a brow. Tommy had been trying to skate down the street on Wilbur's skateboard, which he hadn't used in years, and got distracted by something shiny in the bushes of someone's garden and ran straight into someone's car. Techno had laughed, because it was funny as fuck, but when he realized that Tommy was still laying on the back of the car after nearly two minutes he walked over with concern.

Tommy is holding his ankle, face twisted in pain, and Techno immediately finds the situation one-hundred percent less funny. He practically throws his bike to the ground and grabs Tommy's ankle lightly, brows furrowed as he pulls down Tommy's sock, and inspects the wound. It doesn't look broken, but the swelling is a tell-tale sign that it's definitely sprained. How he managed to sprain it when he landed chest first, Techno doesn't know, but Tommy has always been full of surprises.

"Shit, Tommy." Techno mutters, maneuvering him to where he's giving Tommy a piggy back ride. "I'd tell you to stop getting distracted, but that'd be kind of hypocritical from me." Tommy sniffs, discretely wiping tears from his face.

Techno was right, of course, and Tommy ended up having to sit in bed for about three days before being able to walk again, but he doesn't mention that Tommy had been crying about his ankle. He doesn't mention it in private, either. In fact, they never bother to mention it to one another ever again.

Wilbur isn't sure how the fight got to this point. One moment Phil had Dream in a headlock, the next he was desperately trying to stop his left leg from bleeding while Techno tried (and failed) to get Dream on his back. So Wil stands there, watching as Dream and Techno's blades make a sickening sound as they clash against each other, Techno furious while Dream looks entirely unbothered.

It irks Wil to no end.

He isn't sure how the fight got to this point, and he isn't sure what happened to get *him* to this point, but the next thing he knows he's got a foot pressed against Dream's back, a dark red circle growing ever so slowly from the wound in Dream's stomach, with a sword to the masked mans neck. He doesn't know when he got a sword (had he not started this fight with an axe?) or when he stabbed Dream through the gut, or when Dream lost his mask, but he isn't complaining.

Dream looks scared. Not the it shows in his facial expression, he's never been one to let the enemy see what he's feeling that easily, but Wil can see it in his eyes. In the way that they're just a tad bit wider than could be considered calm. In the way he's looking from Wil, to his axe too far to get a hold of, back to Wil and repeat. In the way that he's trying to plan a way out of this, but can't find one.

Wil likes that he's scared, because he one hundred percent should be.

"Tommy, don't be weird." Is all that Tubbo says after Tommy says that he could probably beat a toddler in a fight. Techno, ever the instigator, shushes Tubbo and eggs Tommy to continue. Tubbo sighs, running a hand down his face, but rests his chin in his hand anyways and listens. He's halfway through explaining why he would have a strength advantage (as though the fact that he's fourteen isn't an obvious enough reason) when Tubbo interrupts.

"But what's the point?"

Tommy stops his wild gesturing and raises an eyebrow, "What?"

"I mean, what's the point in fighting a toddler? Yeah, they can be a pain, but when your opponent is someone that can't defend themselves it's kind of fucked to take the win so seriously. It'd be kind of weird for Techno to celebrate winning a fight against you when he could do it so easily. Feels

fucked up to want to fight someone who can't find back."

Tommy stops talking about how much he wants to fight toddlers after that.

Dream stops scanning his surroundings, finally settling on Wil, and smiles. It's a smile Wil's seen too many times before and he hates it every time. Dream's doing that smile he always does right before he starts talking, and Wil has half a mind to knock him out right now.

"Do you think this makes you a hero?" Wil doesn't even bother thinking of giving that a response. "Do you think that killing me makes you a hero? That when I die Tommy is going to magically trust you again? That Tubbo's going to get over Schatt's treatment of him? That Phil is going to suddenly care about you? Do you honestly believe that will happen? Be honest with yourself here, Wilbur. It doesn't matter what you do, it doesn't matter if I'm dead or alive, it doesn't matter if Phil is with you or if Tommy trusts you, none of it is ever going to stop. You're never going to be able to trust each other, you know that. The fighting's never going to end. I know you know that. Whether I'm still breathing or not, I still wi-"

Wilbur runs the blade across his neck, a clean slice, and watches his head roll away. He takes a deep breath, looking at the blade in his hands and noticing the inscription on the handle. 'Nightmare' it says, and Wilbur thinks it's fitting.

There's silence for a while, just the sound of the birds chirping and the wind whipping around, the occasional cough or two from one of the three men. Dream's blood stains the floor, turning his hoodie an odd brown in some spaces from where he'd been stabbed, and they watch as some animals begin to swarm and begin to eat. It's morbid, and Wil isn't quite sure he wants to keep watching, but he doesn't feel the slightest bit of remorse. Can't, even. Not for him. Not after what he did to his family.

"He's wrong, you know." Techno says as they watch two birds fight over what Wil thinks is one of his eyes, "He isn't going to win because we're turning this shit around."

Phil laughs, shaking his head, "Maybe we should inform the general public that we're going to try and bring peace to the land after murdering a certain hoodie wearing bastard before just deciding to?"

Wil shrugs, "I don't think anyone would disagree."

"You'd be surprised."

ONLINE

CAT is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Phil is Offline

Wilbur is Offline

Dream is Offline

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

JUKEBOX

im just saying maybe communism isnt
such a bad idea

youre a pawn for the wealthy

i have literally never disagreed with
someone more in my whole life

CAT

you were literally a dictator like two
months ago

youre a pawn for the wealthy

points were made

Wilbur is Online

Phil is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

MELLOHI

SWAG YOU GUYS ARE BACK
WHAT WERE YOU DOING

CAT

FOR REAL IT WAS SO OMINUS
TO SEE YOU JUST WATCHING US
FROM A DISTANCE

JUKEBOX

they were probably just eating or
something

Wilbur has changed his name to
Dream Crusher

JUKEBOX

???

CAT

^^^

MELLOHI

in the nicest way possible: what<3

Tree Sap

i never understand anything wil says
crying

featherless biped

speak english, whore

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

that's five for the whore counter today
but also wil plz just say it im dying

gogchamp

literally just say it normally i hate it
here

youre a pawn for the wealthy

wil is so dramatic i hate him so much

funds :D

wait,,,,,
did you guys beat dr*ams ass omg
say yes or ill cry

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

More like Wil literally cut his head off.
Like damn bro, couldn't even let me
get a hit in first?

Dream Crusher

Sorry, i'll make sure to hold back on my
little brothers abuser next time.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Valid.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

im,,,,,
how do i process this???

featherless biped

DREAM IS GONE CRAB RAVE

Tree Sap

two types of people

gogchamp

WAIT BUT LIKE????

WHAT HAPPENEND>????

funds :D

^^^

I NEED THE DETAILS????

youre a pawn for the wealthy

i guess wil is okay SOME times

Dream Crusher

Please just get laid or something i
promise it will make you less angry

all the time

Phil

My favorite part of the whole fight?
Wil literally just cut his ass off mid sentence
to kill him LMAO

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST
LOOOOOOOOOOOOL
I HAD TO TRY NOT TO LAUGH

Dream Crusher

I literally cut someones head off.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST
Damn, I kinda.... don't care.

Dream Crusher

Okay but me neither </3

JUKEBOX

You what.

Dream Crusher

Decapitated Dream.

CAT

Like, actually?
No jokes?

MELLOHI

Are you sure he's dead though?

Phil

Ranboo, his head and his body are a

good ten feet apart.
We're sure.

MELLOHI
hply fuck

CAT
treehouse in fifteen

MELLOHI
got it

JUKEBOX
already there

MELLOHI is Offline

CAT is Offline

JUKEBOX
Before I got offline...
Thank you, Wil.
Still don't like you, though.
Don't think this means I like you.
You're still weird and fucked up.
Thank you doesn't equal I like you.

Dream Crusher
I wouldn't have it any other way.
Also fuck you, I'm not weird.

JUKEBOX
me when you dont deny the fucked

up part

Dream Crusher

I quite literally Can Not.

JUKEBOX

okay true

bye hate you<3

Dream Crusher

choke<3

JUKEBOX

eat rocks bitch

JUKEBOX is Offline

Phil

I am Not crying.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

He's crying.

Phil

Shut the fuck up so are you.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Lies and Slander.

My lawyer will be in contact.

[PHIL HAS SENT technocry.jpg]

Phil

this us?

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Eradicate anyone over thirty-five.

Chapter End Notes

He gets what he deserves.

SBI family dynamic brain rot

this isn't the end, i just wanted that bitch dead<3

also! i posted a new sbi fic on my account, it's the newest in this series of fics, so check it out if you want !! :)

dream with no life, what will the smp do?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tubbo and Ranboo show up to the tree house in complete shock, Tubbo going over to his hammock and grabbing his bee plush. The entire tree house is bee-themed, mostly because it had originally been meant as a place just for Tubbo to calm down before they realized that it worked for all of them, but there's also a stuffed cow for Tommy and a stuffed cat for Ranboo.

They don't speak, just sort of stare at the walls in front of them to try and process what just happened. Dream is... dead. But then again, maybe he isn't. He's been known to get his way out of this sort of thing, hasn't he? But Phil said that his head was a good ten feet from his body. Phil isn't exactly reliable. Wilbur wouldn't lie about that sort of thing. Wilbur is still trying to deal with the voices in his head that tell him everyone is a traitor. Techno was there, he wouldn't lie about that. Techno nearly killed Tubbo at the festival.

There's too many variables. Too many things that have been done by each person in the equation to take the statement at face value. Techno's a traitor, Wilbur is paranoid (he's working on it, Tommy has to give him credit for that), and Phil... Phil's never been there. Tommy doesn't know why he'd bother to be there now.

Maybe this was all some elaborate lie to get their guard down. Maybe Wilbur, Techno, and Phil were working with Dream to get them all back under his control. Maybe by all coming to the same place they were just making it easier for Dream to come and collect them. Maybe they need to spread out. They have to get as far away from one another as possible. They don't have a lot of time, they have to leave right now right now *right now right now RIGHT NOW*.

"Wil just sent a picture of him holding Dream's head on a stick in the group chat." Tubbo says, staring at his phone screen blankly, "I didn't know Dream had green eyes."

Ranboo opens his own phone, humming as he looks at the photo Tubbo was talking about, "He looks punchable. Glad that carries over even without the mask."

Tommy takes out his own phone, putting in his password and sure enough, there's Wil staring at the camera with a slight smile with Dream's head on a stick. Techno and Phil are talking in the background, both covered in blood, and it looks like Phil's leg is injured from where he's hovering.

That's a real, authentic, head. It's void of all life, eyes blank and cold. Hair falling carelessly in its face, dried blood coming from its nose, skin almost grey looking. You can't fake that. No one could. Not even The Blood God. Not even the Angel of Death. No one.

Dream, the trickster, the man with strings everywhere, control over everything, is dead.

Tommy cries.

Not for Dream, he couldn't care less about that piece of shit, but for his friends. For Tubbo, who won't have to worry about every little thing he hears regarding his presidency being a lie that Dream concocted and convinced everyone else that it was the truth. For Ranboo, who can at least try and get that noise from his head and can finally sleep at night knowing he isn't helping the man using him for sport.

He cries for Fundy and George, both heartbroken and still healing.

For Quackity, who's boyfriend(?) cries at night wondering what he could have done differently.

For Sapnap, filled with guilt and what-ifs.

For Karl, who was pushed to the side any time he tried to help the man before he was too far gone.

For Schlatt, who fell victim to promises of power.

For Wilbur, who went insane trying to get back his country.

For Techno, who lost in a battle of stability even though he won in everything else.

For Phil, who lost his sons, not physically, but emotionally, to a man desperate for control.

He cries for everyone but himself.

Tubbo and Ranboo do so for him as they take him into their embrace. This is it. For the first time in what feels like forever, they're free. No shackles holding them down, no smile to haunt their dreams, only to be there when they wake. No. He won't be there when they wake. Never again. The dream is done.

The nightmare is over.

Wilbur lays in the grass and watches the clouds pass overhead. He isn't sure why, but the sky looks... bluer. Clearer. A bird chirps to his left, and he looks over in confusion. He's not sure when the last time he heard that was. It's odd. That he can't remember the last time he heard a bird, saw one fly overhead. When was the last time he watched a sunset? A sunrise, even? It's been so long. *Too* long. He needs to start appreciating it more.

Techno watches Wilbur, Dreams head on a stick stuck into the ground by their feet. Techno follows his line of sight to a family of six birds, three injured in vastly different and yet somehow incredibly similar ways as the other three mercilessly peck at the fox who did it. It's a losing battle for the birds, the fox too agile and crafty for them, and in the end the three baby birds end up dead anyways. Techno knows there's some symbolism in there, it's painfully obvious, but it didn't end that way for them. He's never going to let it end that way for them.

Phil watches Techno, analyzing. He wants to know what's going through his head. He's always been hard to read, even when the boys were younger. He remembers Tommy always had to translate for him, because Tommy was always incredibly perceptive with others emotions. One of his many talents that's shocked Phil. It was always funny to see Techno try and be vague about his emotions only for Tommy, barely seven years old, to yell it to the skies. He misses it. He wonders what went wrong along the way.

Sapnap feels like he can't breathe. Dream is dead. Dream is really, *truly*, dead. Gone. Donezo. Across the finish line. In the great beyond. However you want to say it. He's dead. His best friend is dead. But are they even best friends anymore? It doesn't feel like it. They haven't been for months. Not since Dream admitted that he didn't care about anything but Tommy's discs. Because they *are* Tommy's discs, and Dream took them and declared them his own. He took the discs, and he put more effort into keeping them in his possession than his actual relationships. He cared more about keeping Tommy under his control than he did Sapnap, or George, or Fundy, or anyone else.

Dream didn't care about him. Dream was his best friend. Dream is dead.

It's too much to process. He curls into Karl's chest, Quackity's hand carding through his hair while Karl whispers reassurances into his ear. It's not working, his head is reeling and he feels like his lungs are going to collapse. Dream was an asshole, but he had been his best friend since they were kids. So many years together, all torn apart by some stupid fucking discs belonging to a bratty teenager. But he can't blame Tommy. Dream could have easily ignored him, he was the adult in the situation after all.

Quackity starts singing him a song, some Spanish lullaby he doesn't know a single word to, but his helps ground him. He stays there, in Karl's arms while Quackity sings, and he wonders how he could have prevented all of this.

"Fuck!" George yells from atop Fundy's house. He's been doing so for the past fifteen minutes, and his throat feels raw. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" he lets the last one draw out, taking in a deep breath afterwards. Dream's really gone. He's really, truly gone. He'd told Dream whatever feelings he'd had for him were gone once he found out what he'd done, and they are, but he thinks about the times they had before. The person Dream was before. He thinks about before and he wishes he were there.

"You're gonna lose your voice if you keep that up." George jumps a bit at the voice, turning to see Fundy resting his head in his hands while he's stood on the ladder that leads up to the roof. He turns back around, overlooking the landscape.

"I wouldn't mind that." he mumbles, Fundy's footsteps growing closer as he sits down and kicks his legs. He really wouldn't mind that. No voice, no reason to talk about his emotions. He misses when he would sleep through everything important, misses it dearly. Wishes he were asleep right now. Knows he won't be able to sleep for weeks after. He wants to sleep so bad.

Fundy takes a seat next to him, grabbing his hand for comfort, and sighs. "I bet I can out scream you."

George raises a brow, turning to the hybrid, "What?"

Fundy just snorts, "Do you think you're the only one with pent up emotions right now?"

George doesn't answer. He knows he's not. He can only imagine what Sapnap's going through right now, they'd known each other longer than he and Dream had known each other. He wonders when they all grew apart. He's barely seen Sapnap recently, last time he saw him was... dear God, probably just before the election during the preliminaries. The last time he spoke to him was probably even longer than that. What does he even know about Sapnap?

Were they ever really friends, or did they hang out together just because of Dream?

"What do you say then?" Fundy's voice brings him back down to reality, "Want to have a screaming match?"

George smiles, "You're on."

Schlatt sits alone inside a large, empty home. He's... indifferent. He's glad that Dream's dead, fucker was annoying (and he emotionally manipulated Tubbo, Tommy, and Ranboo), but he doesn't really feel much. How can he? He's got no connection to the dead, only just started caring about the boy he hurt, doesn't really know much of the others he used to care about.

Dream is dead, and Schlatt doesn't care. He won't care right now, or in an hour, or a day, or a week, or a month, or a year. He won't care at the end of his life. Dream could have gone for a sail and never come back, and Schlatt wouldn't care because why should he?

He needs a drink, but he won't. Knows he shouldn't. Knows it's bad for him.

He grabs a water instead, and even though he doesn't care, he cries.

Somewhere in the world, a life altering event just happened. Whether it was a hero being born, a villain being slain, or even just someone meeting someone else, it happened. Those events happen daily, even if they aren't world changing, even if they aren't soul crushing, they happen and they effect the people around them. Two years ago, a boy no older than fourteen and his best friend fought a man to the point of war for their independence. One and a half year ago, that same boy was exiled by his best friend who had become the president after the boys older brother blew up the country. Half a year ago, the boy was reunited with his best friend in battle.

One hour ago, a man lost his head at the hands of the Antarctic Empire.

Life moves forward anyways.

Chapter End Notes

An aftermath.

had dreams old speedrunner v. hunter videos on in the background while writing this,
forgot how much george screams like a kindergartner

the ending of this chapter feels weird to me, but whatever

**It was a Monday at 3:46 P.M when Tommy suggested that we switch from
'everyone for themselves' to socialism.**

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

Phil is Online

CAT is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

Dream Crusher is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Dream is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

JUKEBOX

help girl i am breaking down

Tree Sap

omg twinning

JUKEBOX

swag

MELLOHI

stop i hate when u guys say
swag so much

JUKEBOX

sucsk for u

MELLOHI

crying

CAT

how to,,,,,
how to cope???

gogchamp

scream

funds :D

vouch

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

wait
IS THAT YALL FUCKING SCREAMING
??????

funds :D

perhaps

gogchamp

perhaps

featherless biped

im howling why does it sound like a
dying bird

funds :D

kinda fucked up :/

youre a pawn for the wealthy

he's not wrong

why do yall sound Like That

literally shut the fuck up

gogchamp

we're coping fucker

leave us alone

youre a pawn for the wealthy

okay fair

gogchamp

me when that worked???

youre a pawn for the wealthy

can you just like... try being

quieter? please?

trying to not like, drink to

process whats happening.

funds :D

.

yeah. sure.

sorry.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

its chill

CAT

i am halluncinating

JUKEBOX

our girlboss, who art in heaven,
please tell us what to do we're
lost lmfao

Dream Crusher

PARDON FUCKING ME????

JUKEBOX

you read what i said, bitch

Dream Crusher

our,,,,, our girlboss,,,

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

girlboss AOC lead us in the
right direction

Tree Sap

NOT AOC LMFAOOOO

featherless biped

bernie plz help us

JUKEBOX

literally who are you talking
abt

featherless biped

politicians from this weird
ass tv show

JUKEBOX

oh ew

featherless biped

deadass LMFAO

Phil

It is IMMENSELY entertaining

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Marx-Leninism is our only hope

Dream Crusher

WHY ARE WE DISCUSSING
SOCIALIST POLITICAL LEADERS
FROM A TV SHOW?????????

youre a pawn for the wealthy

i am going to have to disagree.
socialism bad

MELLOHI

king literally look at ur presidency

youre a pawn for the wealthy

.
im getting bullied

CAT

didnt ask

youre a pawn for the wealthy

bruh

JUKEBOX

okay but arguably socialism would be the best fit for this country?
i mean, we don't even have 'private property', most of it's personal (homes, tooth brushes, shit that you got yourself) and public (stuff like church prime, the holy land, etc.) already.
We all basically do what we need for ourselves at this point, it would just be that we would divide profit equally between ourselves.
Like, it would be a lot easier to avoid conflict considering the basis of that type of system is working together and for the people.

Phil

It was a Monday at 3:46 P.M when Tommy suggested that we switch from 'everyone for themselves' to socialism.

JUKEBOX

AM I FUCKING WRONG???

At the very least we could make it easier for those who've lost housing and most, if not all, of their items because of war and you guys blowing up L'Manberg. Again.
It's the best way to care for all the people on the SMP.

MELLOHI

youre telling me.
that the way to choose people, *really* choose people, is to be a socialist?

JUKEBOX

i mean,,, yeah, i guess??

MELLOHI

im convinced

CAT

WH

HOW IS IT THAT EASY TO CONVINCE

YOU OF SHIT??????????

MELLOHI

i have the backbone of a chocolate
eclair
also i just want everyone to be happy

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

im sorry, are we GENUINELY considering
this right now?
right after a death, we're just going right
back into politics?

featherless biped

to be fair, when have we not done that?
right after we thought wilbur died we were
like "damn :/ anyways tubbo ur president"

gogchamp

LMFAO YALL RLLY DID THAT?

funds :D

WE DID AND ITS LOWKEY KINDA FUNNY
THINKING BACK ON IT

Dream Crusher

You thought I was dead?

Phil

I mean, you were dying

Dream Crusher

True

JUKEBOX

the thing is, it also wouldn't work with a
president, or some sort of higher power.

it's an all for one and one for all sort of deal.

as much as having a president is the norm for people, and seems the most comforting, it doesn't work in the context of socialism. we'd have to completely abolish any and all form of government in order for this to work effectively.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

im not proud im not proud im not proud
im not proud im not proud im not proud
im not proud im not proud im not proud
im not

JUKEBOX

as much as im proud of my homie for being the president, you'd have to step down for this.

CAT

where do i sign up.
please i dont want to do thsi anymore.
you dont understand how fucking stresfull it is.
anything to get out of this goddamn job

JUKEBOX

i-
aight then

Tree Sap

so we're all just....
going along with this?

funds :D

i mean, i feel like we'd need to have a more in-depth discussion about this.
tubbo isnt the only person in the cabinet, after all.

JUKEBOX

and im cool with us having an in-depth discussion about this! im just saying, its the most logical course of action

gogchamp

hm.

lets say wednesday at noon?

JUKEBOX

im down

MELLOHI

sure,, if i remember

CAT

i'll put it on the calender

featherless biped

aaahhh,, i'll have to cancel plans with karl and sap if we do it on wednesday :(

Tree Sap

I mean, this sort of concerns all of us, so would we not come as well?

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

^ i figured this was an everyone thing

CAT

i mean, everyone else can come too if they really want to

gogchamp

bet

Tree Sap

this is going to be,,, inch resting

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

dear lord,,,,,,

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

I'm showing up just to watch this go down.

Dream Crusher

I just.

I'm in shock.

Did this just happen? Did I just witness this?

Phil

I think you did, Wil.

I think you did.

Chapter End Notes

guess my political alignment challenge i bet you cant

i am now using this fic to spread my anarchosocialist propaganda and You Can't Stop Me

what happens in SMPLive STAYS in SMPLive

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

Phil is Online

CAT is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

gogchamp is Online

Dream Crusher is Online

featherless biped is Online

youre a pawn for the wealthy is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

Dream is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

Dream Crusher

PLEASE WHY DID SCHLATT THROW A
CHAIR ME WHEN I TOLD HIM HE
COULDNT START A CYRPTOCURRENCY
UNDER SOCIALISM

youre a pawn for the wealthy

i hate leftists

CAT

is that what happened to my chair when
i went to the bathrom????

funds :D

no comment

youre a pawn for the wealthy

perhaps

CAT

plz,,,,,<////3

JUKEBOX

okay but i popped off

gogchamp

u really did i honestly wasnt expecting
it tbh
never seen someone pop off so hard

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

u did... u really did pop off

featherless biped

im pretty sure techno started crying

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Fake news

[PHIL HAS SENT technocrypt2electricboogaloo.jpg]

Phil

This u?

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Literally what the fuck

Dream Crusher

lol imagine crying over Tommy taking
charge and sticking up for what he
believes in.

Couldn't be me.

Phil

Bet.

Dream Crusher

Oh no.

funds :D

you fell into his trap

[PHIL HAS SENT wilbahcry.jpg]

JUKEBOX

'wilbah'

Tree Sap

why does he look like that LMFAO

funds :D

LNFJDHDMJKAHDJMKSFJMSK

gogchamp

IM CRYING WHAT IS THAT

featherless biped

I WAS JUST ABT TO SAY LMAOOOO

listens to sweater weahter (derogatory)

you good dog?????

MELLOHI

the beanie being pulled over his eyes

to hide the tears PLZZZZZZ

CAT

STOP WHY IS HE STOOD LIKE THAT LMFKA

KJAKFNMJKSHNKHDHJD

Dream Crusher

The blatant harassment.

Phil has changed his name to This U?

This U?

No one is safe.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

this isnt even the first time ive seen

wilbur cry but its definitely the

funniest

Dream Crusher

Shut the fuck up

JUKEBOX

no i wanna hear this

i havent seen you cry in years so how

has schlatt?????

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

^^^

I would also like to know???

funds :D

im his whole ass son and ive never
seen it so.

hand over the knowledge.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

.

you havent told anyone???

This U?

That's Not Ominous At All.

gogchamp

im fearing but also Tell Us.

featherless biped

WAIT HOLD ON I NEED TO GET

SOME SNACKS

DONT SPILL ANYTHING UNTIL IM

BACK WAIT WAIT WAIT

Tree Sap

LMFAOOOOOOOOO

LIKE ITS A DAMN MOVIE

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

LITERALLY

I HATE THIS FOOL

gogchamp

once quackity gets back ur spilling the
deatails

Dream Crusher

We're not spilling ANYTHING so it
doesn't matter if you get snacks.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

literally what are you so embarrassed
about?

its not even that bad

Dream Crusher

It is The Worst The To Ever Happen in
the history of the Entire Multiverse.

JUKEBOX

stop being so vague im crying

Tree Sap

wait hold on,,,,,,

this is lowkey inch resting i-

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

not me being intrigued,,,,

funds :D

eyes emoji

gogchamp

"eyes emoji" i hate it here

funds :D

i dont have emojis on my computer okay :(

gogchamp

youre so right im very sorry fundy

funds :D

:) tyvm

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

George simp moments pt. 24

gogchamp

fuck you.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

But also; I will intimidate the truth out of you.

MELLOHI

the lore is expanding

CAT

wilbah keeping secrets again sigh

Dream Catcher

YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND IF YOU
KNEW WHAT IT WAS, TUBIAS

CAT

t
tubias.....,,,

featherless biped

im back yall can Continue

Dream Catcher

We won't be.

youre a pawn for the wealthy

okay basically what had happened was

Dream Catcher

plz,,,,,

what happens in SMPLive STAYS

in SMPLive

JUKEBOX

SMPLIVE!?!?!?

okay now i HAVE to fucking know

you literally never tell me shit about

SMPLive

cough up the details, JSlut

youre a pawn for the wealthy

j,,,,,jslut,,

EAT THE RICH BUT PAT ME FIRST

You heard the man.

Cough up those details, JSlut.

Dream Catcher has changed
youre a pawn for the wealthy's name to
jslut

jslut

.

moving on.

This U?

WAIT IS IT WHAT I THINK IT IS???

Dream Catcher

...

Depends on what u think It Is.

This U?

IS IT WHEN YOU GUYS *** *****

*****???????

CAUSE IF IT IS LMFAOOOOOOOO

Dream Catcher

PLZ HOW DO YOU EVEN KNWO ABT
THAT

jslut

Philza Minecraft all knowing moments

This U?

You abused my youngest sons best friend
and exiled one of my oldest stfu

jslut

okay serial child abandoner.

This U?

.

JUKEBOX

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

CAT

PLZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST
LOOOOOOOOOOL

Dream Crusher

Maybe Schlatt is funny Sometimes.

jslut

<3

Dream Crusher

Die.

This U?

Fuck you Wil, I'm telling them now.

Dream Crusher

wait NO

This U?

SO BASICALLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED WAS

They brought everyone who had lived in
SMPLive together for a reunion because they
were going to be tearing it down, and for some
reason I was also invited (? still now sure why)
and when I showed up Wil and Schlatt were
absolutely pissed. Like, I could barely understand
what the fuck they were saying they were that
drunk.

And Wilbur is known to just Say Shit when he's
drunk like that, so he was all like;

"Hey, Schlatt, wanna get married?" as a joke,
because he thinks that kind of shit is funny,
and even I thought that Schlatt would just take
it as a joke, but then he looks Wilbur DEAD ON
and says all serious, "Yes."

And I was like "?????" because ????

And Wilbur was drunk as fuck so he just thought
Schlatt was going along with the fucking bit and
they,,, got????? drunk married???????????

AND LIKE THEY NEVER EVEN GOT LEGALLY

DIVORCED SO THEY ARE TECHNICALLY STILL
MARRIED?????????????
SO THEY ARE HUSBANDS STILL????
LIKE THEY OBVIOUSLY DONT DO ANYTHING
WITH IT AND THEY DONT ACTUALLY ACT
MARRIED AND DONT WANT TO BE BUT I JUST
STILL FIND IT SO FUNNY TO THINK ABOUT HOW
THOSE TWO WHO USED TO BE FRIENDS GOT
DRUNK MARRIED AND THEN WENT INTO A WAR
ON OPPOSING SIDES
LIKE HOW DOES THAT EVEN FUCKING HAPPEN
LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
ESPECIALLY BECAUSE SCHLATT HAS ALWAYS
BEEN VERY VOCAL ABOUT NOT WANTING TO
COMMIT TO A RELATIONSHIP?????
IT'S JUST SO WILD TO ME

JUKEBOX

BRUHUUHHHHHH LMFAO

CAT

THEYRE FUCKING MARRIED???
I HATE IT HERE HOW HAS THIS NEVER COME
UP BEFORE?????

MELLOHI

my favorite couple<3

Dream Crusher

Don't say that again ever.

MELLOHI

MY FAVORITE COUPLE<3

Dream Crusher

heart been broke so many times

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Top ten things I never thought I would
read: Number one, that.

gogchamp
STOP THE CAPPPPP

funds :D
YOU'RE LYING
YOU'RE LITERALLY LYING

This U?
IM NOT THATS WHY ITS SO FUNNY

Dream Crusher
He refuses to let me get a divorce because he wants to 'keep the bit going'.

jslut
and i live by that.

Dream Crusher
Bro let me be free please I'm begging.

jslut
Sorry sweetheart, you're stuck with me.

Dream Crusher
I despise you.

jslut
you wanna fuck me so bad it makes you look stupid.

Dream Crusher
im getting RT.

jslut

ur minecraft boyfriend cant help you now

Dream Crusher

PLZ THAT WAS ALSO JUST A BIT LET ME
LIVEEEEEEE.

jslut

No lol

Dream Crusher

Crying.

featherless biped

oh.

haha, that's funny

oof gotta go my dogs are acting up

JUKEBOX

you dont own any dogs????

featherless biped is Offline

JUKEBOX

oh.

that was the point, wasnt it.

sorry guys.

Tree Sap

ah shiet

it was, tommy, but its okay.

you didnt know.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

its alright tommy, you didn't know.

dont beat urself up over it.

either way;

woof

Tree Sap is Offline

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Offline

jslut

oh.

right.

uhm.

i should probably deal with that one.

brb.

jslut is Offline

Dream Crusher

This is why I said not to talk about it.

Probably should have specified that, though,

so I can't blame you guys.

JUKEBOX

in the words of one Karl Jacobs(king): woof

CAT

woof

MELLOHI

woof

funds :D

woof

gogchamp

woof

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

woof

This U?

woof

Dream Crusher

woof

Chapter End Notes

Wilbur and Schlatt getting drunk married is based off of the SMPLive reunion stream because I am Constantly Thinking About It.

So.... Ranboo's Trevor project stream (streamed 02/20/21), huh? (i say through tears)

edit (02/22/21): HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ZOOF IN THE COMMENTS !!! I don't even know them, but everyone wish them a happy birthday :)

edit 2 (02/23/21): [my carrd for anyone who wants to see it ! :\)](#)

No, I don't think we need to talk about dog boy Wilbur.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

CAT is Online

This U? is Online

MELLOHI is Online

JUKEBOX is Online

Dream Crusher is Online

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST is Online

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

Dream is Offline

funds :D is Offline

Tree Sap is Offline

gogchamp is Offline

featherless biped is Offline

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

CAT has changed his name to
CAT BOY TUBBO

JUKEBOX

hello bestie im afraid to ask but...

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

What did he say?

This U?

Pardon me.

Dream Crusher

C,,cat boy,,,, tubbo,,,,,

MELLOHI

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOO

YOU ACTUALYL DID IT IM CRZGZ

CAT BOY TUBBO

alexa play cat girls are ruining my life

Dream Crusher

CAN I HAVE THE CONTEXT PLEASE?????

JUKEBOX

^^^

This U?

^^

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

^^^^^

MELLOHI

OH OF COURSE YOU CAN MY FRIENDS

CAT BOY TUBBO

no stop it

[MELLOHI HAS SENT catboytubboLOL.jpg]

CAT BOY TUBBO

NO STOP IT

JUKEBOX

HEY BOYS THIS ARGUABLY CREATED
MORE QUESTIONS

Dream Crusher

STOP YOURE MAKING THIS EVEN MORE
CONFUSING

MELLOHI

HE LOST A BET

CAT BOY TUBBO

I lost a bet.

MELLOHI

IM CRYING THIS SI SO FUNNY

CAT BOY TUBBO

i want a divorce

JUKEBOX

WHAJHTAHTWJTF????????

PARDON ME???

WHAST YO YOU MEBA DIVEFCE???

TLLE ME NOW

TLW ME OFR FACRE THE CONSWUQUES

CAT BOY TUBBO

.

anyways

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

No please explain. For the people.

Dream Crusher

NO NO NO

ANSWER THE MANS QUESTION

This U?

Guys...

MELLOHI

Tax evasion

CAT BOY TUBBO

^

That and Ranboo wanted me to help
take care of MICHAEL but didn't trust
me unless he was like,,, legally my child

MELLOHI

Ur a good dad tho !!!

CAT BOY TUBBO

i Despise you.

MELLOHI

:D

CAT BOY TUBBO

you are nothing but a tax write off

MELLOHI

oh.

uhm.

okay then, lol.

CAT BOY TUBBO

WAIT WAS THAT TOO FAR WAIT
NO UR ONE OF MY BEST FIRNEDS
RANBOO I SWEART
RANBOO MZY BELOVED ZYOU ARE
SO POGGERSCHAMPION I PKOMISE
NEVER CHANZGE YOU RE AT YOUE
PEAK PERFOMANCE RIGHT NOW
I LOVE YOU MY TAX WRITE OFF

MELLOHI

PLZ THE WAY I WAS JOKING

CAT BOY TUBBO

oh.

fuck you then, i hope u die.

MELLOHI

LMFAO PLZZZZZZZZZ

JUKEBOX

im still caught up,,,, on the image,,
how did you even get a hold of a
fucking,,,,,
how did you get a hold of a cat ear
headband,,,,,, and why does it look
fuckign realistic,,,,,
AND WHY WAS A SKIRT INVOLVED
IN THE EQUATION????

CAT BOY TUBBO

why do you think i look so pissed off
i Did Not want to Be There

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Honestly, the fact that I can see Ranboo
cry laughing in the reflection of the window
just tops this image off

This U?

wait this reminds me of dog boy wil

JUKEBOX

IT REWAMINDS YOU OF WHAT????

CAT BOY TUBBO

HOD< ON A MINUTE

MELLOHI

HAND OVER DOG BOY WILBUR

Dream Crusher

No, I don't think we need to talk about
dog boy Wilbur.

MELLOHI

WE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT DO

CAT BOY TUBBO

WE ARE TALKING ABOUT DOG BOY
WILBUR
I NEED TO KNOW

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Dog boy Wilbur... I haven't seen that
man in years...

Dream Crusher

YES AND LET US KEEP IT THAT WAY

JUKEBOX

LET US NOT
TELL ME ABOUT DOG BOY WILBUR
THIS INSTANT

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Wilbur, if it makes you feel better, I
found Tommy holed up underneath
my house like a raccoon after he
escaped exile.

Dream Crusher

LMFAO

JUKEBOX

i was not like a raccoon

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

you had an entire chest full of tools
that were basically broken and food
that i'd had in my throw out drawer

JUKEBOX

YOU WERE WASTING PERFECTLY
GOOD FOOD AND TOOLS???? THE
FOOD WAS STILL EDIBLE AND THE
TOOLS STILL FUCKING WORKED??
???? THERE WAS NO REASON TO
THROW THEM OUT????

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Half of the food was literally a day
from rotting.

JUKEBOX

.
it was still edible.

Dream Crusher

I mean.

It could very well have been because
he was malnourished.

JUKEBOX

Not talking about that right now, please.

Dream Crusher

Okay, sorry.

JUKEBOX

its chill.

buT I WAS NOT A RACCOON

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

You definitely were.

I assign you raccoon syndrome.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST
has changed JUKEBOX's name to
RACCOONINNIT

RACCOONINNIT

Fuck you.

This U?

I FOUND THE PICTURES OF DOG
BOY WILBUR

Dream Crusher

NO YOU DIDNT

FUCK OFF YOURE LYING

THOSE ARE LIKE EIGHT YEARS OLD
HOW DID YOU FIND THEM?????

This U?

THEYRE ALL THE TOP OF THE WILBUR
PHOTO ALBUM ON MY PHONE

MELLOHI

you have a photo album just for pics of
wilbur????

This U?

I have one for all of my kids. Biological
and jokingly wise.

MELLOHI

.
do i have one.

[THIS U? HAS SENT ranboograssblock.jpg]

This U?

Maybe.

MELLOHI

omg :0

CAT BOY TUBBO

okay but do i.

[THIS U? HAS SENT tubbe:).jpb]

This U?

Also maybe.

Anyways back to Dog Boy Wilbur.

Dream Crusher

plz,,,,,,,,,

[THIS U? HAS SENT dogboywilbur.jpg]

Dream Crusher

PLZ

I'm going to jump off my house.

MELLOHI

STOP WHY DOES HE LOOK LIKE
HE BELONGS IN THE WHAT DOES
THE FOX SAY MUSIC VIDEO
IM LOSING MY MIND MF DID
YOU STEAL THAT OUTFIT FROM
SET OR SMTHN LMFAOOOOOO

CAT BOY TUBBO

STOPPPPPPPPP HE DOESSSSSS
"WOW POW POW POW POW PA
POW" ASS BITCH LMAOOOOOOO

RACCOONINNIT

"DOG GOES WOOF, CAT GOES MEOW"
HEADASS

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

"Ring ting ting ting ta ting" looking
ass

This U? has changed Dream Crushers
name to Dog Boy Wilbur

Dog Boy Wilbur

Hm. Don't like this.

RACCOONINNIT

WAIT WAIT

HOLD ON LET ME FIND SOMETHING

CAT BOY TUBBO

i dont like the sound of that One Bit.

MELLOHI

same....

This U?

It can't be that bad.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

You underestimate Tommy greatly.

Dog Boy Wilbur

I can only assume he's going to crush
someones image when he gets back.

This U?

Hm. That is incredibly ominous.

RACCOONINNIT

IU FOUND IT

[RACCOONINNIT HAS SENT scaleymoment.jpg]

RACCOONINNIT has changed
MELLOHIs name to A LITERAL DRAGON

A LITERAL DRAGON

.
im not,,,
im not in the photo actually

CAT BOY TUBBO

king you are literally wearing a 'hi
my name is ranboo' sticker on ur
forehead</3

A LITERAL DRAGON

i suddenly cannot see.

This U?

.
Is that an actual dragons hide?

A LITERAL DRAGON

...
No.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

There is quite literally still blood
on it.

RACCOONINNIT

we're not even gonna talk about
how he's wearing it like a onesie?

Dog Boy Wilbur

I am much more concerned about
where he got a fucking dragon hide

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

^^^^^

This U?

^^

A LITERAL DRAGON

Whoopsies gotta blast.

A Literal Dragon is Offline

RACCOONINNIT

this bitch.

CAT BOY TUBBO

hell be back

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Okay so we have Dragboo, Cat Boy
Tubbo, Dog Boy Wilbur, and
RaccoonInnit.
What else is there?

Dog Boy Wilbur

You are a Whole Ass Piglin.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST

Oh shit, yeah.

EAT THE RICH BUT PAY ME FIRST has changed
his name to PIG BUT NOT A COP

RACCOONINNIT

LMFAOOOOOOO

CAT BOY TUBBO

PLZZZZZ

Dog Boy Wilbur

I'm done.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Phil, it's your turn.

This U?

What the hell would I even be?

CAT BOY TUBBO

People who identify as birds call
themselves avians.

RACCOONINNIT

goodmorning bestie how the fuck do
you know that<3

CAT BOY TUBBO

ranboo likes to look shit up a lot and

apparently i am the best person to
send his discoveries to

This U? has changed his
name to pigeon man

pigeon man
This good?

RACCOONINNIT
a pigeon bruh...

Dog Boy Wilbur
arent you,, part raven tho,,,

pigeon man
.
No further questions.

PIG BUT NOT A COP
LMAO
What is this a trial???

CAT BOY TUBBO
Here we have Philza Minecraft on
the stand for third degree murder.

RACCOONINNIT
It wasnt him your honor he was too
busy getting the pigeon bitches

Dog Boy Wilbur
Your honor, if it was Phil then how

come he has the drip? No criminal
would dress this well.

CAT BOY TUBBO

Even if he had committed the murder,
which he didn't, he's built too different
to be sent to jail.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

In Mr. Minecraft's defense, your honor,
the victim had it coming.

pigeon man

Literally none of you should become
lawyers.

Chapter End Notes

TUBBO AND RANBOO PLATONIC MARRIAGE FOR TAX FRAUD REASONS
POG???

SBI + TUBBO AND RANBOO CENTRIC CHAPTER BEFORE WE GET INTO
THE QUACKITY ANGST BECAUSE I AM SAD

katie u will get ur quackity angst soon plz dont harass me

(p.s ! I currently have a Dream SMP/Hermit Craft crossover and a Dream SMP 80's
AU in the works, so be on the look out for those !!)

I Loved You, It's True (and Sometimes I Feel Like I Still Fucking Do)

Chapter Notes

Schlatt (poorly) apologizes. (It doesn't cut it, obviously.)

tw// anxiety attacks, mentioned domestic and physical abuse, mentioned alcoholism, mentioned vomit,

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Alex didn't know why he was so fucked up over this. He figured that he was done with all of these stupid emotions. Schlatt had never cared for him romantically, that much was clear by the countless nights he'd been pushed to the side and the dozens of cuts from picking up broken glass bottles. The yelling had been the tipping point, it had always been the yelling. Not even when it was only directed at him, sometimes it would be directed at Tubbo and it'd leave him shaken for the rest of the night.

He should be over this by now. *God* he should be over this. Over *him*.

He sits on the floor, backing himself into the corner of the room, pulls his knees to his chest and rests his head onto his knees.

There's a knock at the door, and he flinches. Is that Schlatt? Does he need him to do some paperwork? Is he mad? Did he find out that he's been hiding some of the alcohol? He just wants Schlatt to be a little bit sober. It's not healthy to be blackout drunk all the time. He's doing it for Schlatt's health, he's not trying to be insubordinate he swears. Don't yell don't yell don't yell, PLEASE don't yell, please please please please please-

"Alex?" that's... not Schlatt's voice, "Alex, are you okay?" no. That's not Schlatt. That's... Karl. It's Karl and he sounds worried, scared, even.

Another voice speaks next, this one belonging to Sapnap instead, "Do you want us to come inside, Alex?" he sounds just as scared, and it breaks Alex's heart.

Both of them sound so terrified. Not of Alex, but *for* him. It's rare they see him like this, hell, it's rare that *anyone* sees him like this. He's shaking, and he can feel the tears rolling down his face onto his hands. He looks, if he had to put it simply, kinda pathetic. He knows it's okay to cry, he really does, but he can't help but feel so weak for crying over something that should have been so *small*. He shouldn't be this beaten up over it. He should be laughing about it. Why isn't he laughing?

His breathing picks up as he tries to think of what could possibly be wrong with him, and there's some startled sound on the other side of the door, followed by a whispered conversation.

"We're coming in." Sapnap says, and then he's in the room with Karl by his side and they're stood in front of where he's sat on the ground with his knees to his chest. He doesn't bother looking up at them, staring at their shoes while he covers his ears and practically stops breathing on instinct. He's only ever had Schlatt in here, and every time was to yell at him for this, that, or the other. He's going to get yelled at, and then he's going to get his room absolutely destroyed, and then he's going

to have to clean it up himself or else it'll happen all over again. He's been through this enough times to know how it'll go. He's got it memorized at this point.

Karl leans down in front of him, the multi-colored jacket entering his vision, but he doesn't calm down. He can't. He's too scared. He doesn't want to be scared of them, knows that he has no reason to be, but he can't help it. It makes him feel so bad.

"Alex, are you okay with us touching you?" Karl asks, it's muffled but Alex can make it out, and he shakes his head. He'd flip out if either of them touched him right now, he knows that. Karl pulls Sapnap down by the hand to be kneeling as well. They don't let go of each others hands even after Sapnap's kneeling, it makes something in his chest ache. "Okay. Okay. We won't touch you."

Sapnap lowers his head to be in Alex's view, "Can you take your hands off your ears for us?" He doesn't want to. He *really* doesn't want to. He wants this conversation to be as quiet as he can get it without making them write everything out. Doesn't want to hear how loud they'll get. He mostly wants this conversation to be over, but he knows that he can't just slide past this. Knows he needs to talk about it. He doesn't want to, but he needs to, and he knows that they know that, too. Slowly, he uncovers his ears.

Sapnap smiles at him, "Good job. You're doing great." He knows he isn't, but he appreciates the words anyway. "Can you take in a deep breath for me? Or for Karl?" he reaches out to lay a hand on Alex's shoulder, but stops himself when he realizes what he's doing and grabs the end of his own shirt instead. Alex takes in one shaky breath, finally realizing how much pain his lungs were in.

Karl makes an elated noise as he regulates his breathing, and he doesn't know if he likes that or not. It feels odd for someone to be so happy about him breathing in this context, but he's glad that someone cares.

"You're a natural at this." He says, and Alex lets out a small laugh.

"Been in this situation enough times to know how to get myself out of it. First time people have been here to help, though." he mumbles, and his throat hurts. He doesn't even know why, he hasn't been yelling. He looks up, and the pitying expressions on their faces makes him feel even weaker than he had before. He doesn't want their pity. He's strong. He doesn't *need* it.

Karl digs the heels of his hands into his eyes with a groan, "Fuck, I wanna hug you so *bad* but you don't want to be touched so I *can't* ." Sapnap laughs at that, and Alex can't help but do so as well.

"God, same."

Alex runs a hand down the side of his face, "I'm sorry."

Karl turns from concerned to regretful in a second, he waves his hand frantically, "No! No! Don't be sorry! It's fine that you don't want to be touched right now! I... *fuck* , I shouldn't have said that. Just... sorry."

Alex doesn't say anything, just hugs himself closer and realizes how little it actually helps. It isn't like Karl, who rubs his arms and back and fiddles with his hair whenever they need a good cuddle session to calm down. It isn't like Sapnap, who whispers reassuring things into your ear as he holds your hand loosely and plays music quietly on his phone. It isn't both of them at once, which is an odd mix but a comforting one nonetheless. He wants it to be them, but he isn't ready for it yet.

He chooses not to think about the two different ways that could apply.

Sapnap pulls out his phone and puts on the playlist they've all dubbed 'me and the homies getting depressed' before leaning his head onto Karl's shoulder. Karl puts an arm around Sapnap and closes his eyes to the music. Sapnap stares up at Karl like a lovesick fool. Alex just watches them with his chin resting on his knees.

He hates it.

No, he doesn't hate it, but... he hates it. It's confusing. His mind is making him confused. On one hand he wants them to be happy, and if being that way with each other makes them happy then he's glad to see it, but on the other hand he doesn't want them getting so close that they forget about him. He doesn't want the reminder that not only was he not good enough for either of them, but he wasn't worth it to keep around as a friend once they realized they were perfect for each other.

He wasn't even good enough for Schlatt, whose standards are *criminally* low, of course he wouldn't be good enough for people like Karl and Sapnap.

Karl is almost untouchable half the time. He's got his head in the clouds most of the time, but when he lets himself come back down it's impossible to look away from him. He steals your attention, draws you in with his personality, and before you know it you hate to see him leave. He looks at you, and you feel like you've just come home. He laughs, and you never want the sound to stop. He smiles, and you've fallen in love before you can blink.

Sapnap is like fire. He's burning with energy, passion so hot it could burn you from a mile away. He cares with his entire being, willing to put himself on the pyre for his friends who he basically regards as family. If you were to ask him to jump, he'd already be in the air before he could ask how high. He gives you a gift, and you feel safe for the first time in forever. He fights for you, and you can't but smile. He holds out his hand, and you can feel the love growing inside of you when you take it.

Alex is touchable, and he is not like fire. He's never been close to the clouds, and he has no passions. He is easy to look over, and he is too much of a coward to let himself care. He has never been asked to jump. He never feels like coming home. People don't hate it when he leaves. People don't want him to laugh. People don't want him to fight for them. People don't pay attention to his smile. People don't take his held out hands.

Karl and Sapnap will always deserve each other. Alex will never deserve either of them.

He buries his head into his arms to try and hide the tears that have started to fall again. He doesn't want to cry twice in such a short amount of time (had he even stopped the first time?), that would be weak. Alex is not weak. He refuses to be. Schlatt had called him weak once for crying, and he will *never* let himself prove Schlatt right. Schlatt doesn't deserve to be right about anything regarding him. Schlatt can go burn in hell for all he cares.

Karl - as observant as usual - notices anyways, and makes a questioning noise. Alex just shakes his head, and then shrugs. He isn't even sure what that means, which means Karl has less of an idea, but he doesn't want to speak right now. Doesn't want to say that he doesn't feel good enough for anyone, because then he'd have to not only admit it to the two most important people in his life, but to himself as well. He doesn't want to do that. Not yet.

There's another knock, this time on the door frame, and Alex looks up so fast his neck cracks. There, stood in the doorway, is Schlatt.

He freaks out all over again.

He's backing himself into the wall again, alternating covering his face with his arms and clasping his hands over his ears. It didn't matter which one he did, Schlatt would yell and throw the bottle at him anyways. He never got out of a Schlatt visit unharmed, he didn't see why this would be an exception. There's a shuffling of movement in front of him, and he shrinks in on himself.

Sapnap stands while Karl frantically asks if he wants to be hugged. Alex can't do anything. He can't move. He can't speak. He can't hear. He can't see. Why can't he see? Did he get glass in his eye again? That hadn't been fun the first time around. There was slight damage, his eye-sight just a little too blurry, but once he'd gotten into the duel with Techno all sight had left it anyways so it didn't matter.

Sapnap is saying something, and Karl is making moves to touch him but stopping short because Alex never gave him the go ahead, and he can feel Schlatt making steps further into the room, and he can smell the alcohol, and he can feel the grip on his wrist, and he can hear the yelling, and he can see Tubbo stood at the door frozen in fear, and he can see Fundy cowering behind him as he does everything he can to make sure Schlatt doesn't do anything bad to him, and he can feel the glass in his arms, and he can feel the blood trickling down, and he can feel himself shaking like a leaf, and he can hear the reprimands for being so weak, and he can't breathe.

He... can't breathe. Why can't he breathe? Why is he in so much pain? Why does everything hurt? Why is he getting yelled at? Why is he bleeding? Why can't he see? What's wrong with him? Why can't he breathe? Why can't he do *better*? Why isn't he *good* enough? Why can't he stop anything bad from happening? Why why why *why why why why why why why why*-

A suit jacket falls over his head, and everything comes to an abrupt stop.

What the fuck?

It's dark, but he's too confused for that to freak him out. He reaches an arm up to the fabric covering his head, it's soft, and slowly pulls it down. The light floods his teary eyes again, and he surveys the room to get his bearings. Karl is still next to him, Sapnap is still stood in front of him, and Schlatt is stood in front of Sapnap. It looks the exact same, but... Schlatt isn't wearing his suit jacket now.

He looks at the suit jacket in his hand, grip tightening on it, before looking up at Schlatt who refuses to make eye contact with him. He looks guilty. Like he just hurt a baby deer and has to watch it bleed out as punishment, Oh, fuck that.

"Look at me." He says, voice level. It's odd, being the one to demand to be looked at, but he won't be treated like a fragile leaf. He doesn't need it. Not from Schlatt, at least. Anyone else is fine, because he knows it's genuine, but not Schlatt. *Never Schlatt.* "Schlatt, look at me."

Schlatt hesitantly turns his head to the left, making reluctant eye contact, and Alex can't help but think if this is what he looked like all those times he was on the receiving end of such a demand. It's unlikely that he did. Schlatt doesn't look near terrified enough to match what Alex was feeling in those moments, and it's likely he never will. No fear of Schlatt's will ever match what Alex felt just before a bottle came down.

"Why are you," his voice cracks, "here?" Schlatt sighs, running a hand down the side of his face in slight frustration. He looks like he's trying not to flip out, or snap, or whatever else it is that Schlatt typically does in an uncomfortable situation, and it's almost weird seeing him so quiet.

"I just..." he tucks his hands into his pant pockets, "wanted to apologize. For... everything, I guess."

Alex sees fucking red. Is this a joke? Is he being punked? Schlatt of all people is *apologizing* to him? What the *fuck* ? No. He is not taking this. He *refuses* to let this happen. All of the fear fades away into a sharp and burning rage, and he stands up so quickly that it knocks Karl off the tips of his toes where he was crouched in front of Alex and onto his ass.

"Apologize? Are you actually fucking kidding me?" He takes a step forward, Schlatt takes one back, "You don't fucking *get* to apologize. *Especially* in as half-assed a way as that! You guess. You fucking *guess* ? You threw glass bottles at me aiming for the *fucking* head, you yelled at me until you lost your voice and once you would get it back you'd blame *me* for making you lose your voice, you would make me clean up your empty bottles and throw-up, you would make me do your dirty laundry cause you were too hungover or drunk to do it yourself, but you *guess* you're sorry? You *guess* .

"Do you have *any* idea how much you fucked me up? Any at *all* ?" Schlatt just stares at him in shock, and Sapnap's moved to stand next to Karl, but he doesn't wait for Schlatt to give any sign that he'd understood what he said before continuing, "Did you know that I can't drink anything out of glass bottle anymore? Can't even *look* at someone drinking out of a glass bottle without flipping the fuck out. Did you know that I can't listen to *I'm Still Standing* anymore because you would blast it when you were getting drunk off your ass? Did you know that I can't sleep at night unless there's a suit jacket and tie ready for me to put on in case I need to be out for an emergency clean up? Did you know that I still try to excuse your actions to myself? Did you know that I count my scars every night to make sure I'm not dreaming and I'm not going to wake up to screaming in my face?

"Did you know that I don't feel like I'm worth anything anymore? Like I'm some fucking meaningless thing drifting around? I don't even feel like I'm good enough to be friends with people anymore. I feel like I don't deserve anything good because you took away all of the shit that made me happy. And for what! What the *fuck* was it all for, Schlatt? Power? Money? Were you just trying to piss off your *husband* ? Because apparently you can commit when it's a *joke*, but not when I've spent fucking *years* trying to build trust with you. Not when we've been friends for so long we can remember each others fifth birthday. Not when it's *real* . Not when I fucking *love* you!

"Yeah. That's right. Love. Not loved, *love* . Because for some sick, twisted reason I can't fucking stop myself from loving you! I fucking hate you, and I want to beat the shit out of you half the time, but I still love you! Who you fucking *used* to be! Where did *he* go, huh? Where's the Schlatt that brought me soup when I was sick? The Schlatt that showed up to my fourth birthday when no one else did? The Schlatt that helped me through Algebra in middle school? The Schlatt that looked fucking *ecstatic* when I asked him on a date four years ago? Where the *fuck* did he go, Jay?!"

He's shaking, violently, and he can barely breathe through the hot tears streaming down his face and the yelling. He isn't even sure when he started yelling, but he can't stop himself. He hates yelling, he knows that everyone does, but he just can't help it right now. He's been holding it in for too long.

"What did you even plan to *gain* from any of this? What did you get that you didn't already have with me, and Connor, and Travis, and everyone else from SMP Live? What were we missing? What made you want to leave so *bad* ? What was so *appealing* about all of this? Did you just want to be a dick? Were you mad that you lost your fucking crypto-currency? Did you miss terrorizing people? What was the end goal here, Schlatt?

"SMP Live wasn't enough for you. The Lunch Club wasn't good enough for you. The two of us on our own wasn't good enough for you. Why is *nothing* ever *good enough* for you?

"Why couldn't *this* be good enough for you?! Why wasn't just being the fucking President good enough for you?! Why wasn't having the power you wanted good enough for you?!" He throws the suit jacket to the side, gripping at his chest through the shirt he's wearing, "Why wasn't I good enough?!"

It's silent - not counting Alex's sobbing - as the words hang in the air, until Alex falls to his knees, hugging himself as he chokes on sobs. He feels cold despite his room always having been the warmest in the house. "Why wasn't I good enough." he mumbles.

Two pairs of arms come around him, and he immediately buries his face into one of the shoulders he can feel. His chest heaves with the shaky breathes he takes in before letting the air back out in screaming sobs. He feels so empty. Like someone opened up the dam and let the water flood the town, creating destruction everywhere it went until there was nothing left but a larger lake. He's exhausted. His throat hurts, his chest feels like it's being torn apart, and it hurts to blink.

He hurts, but he doesn't mind.

There's retreating footsteps a small while later, but Alex doesn't bother to look up. He knows Schlatt left. Knows he isn't going to be coming back any time soon. He's kind of glad he isn't.

However long it took for Alex to calm down, to finally stop crying and to feel like he could speak without bursting into tears again, he doesn't want to know but he's glad that Sapnap and Karl stayed with him the entire time. Karl rubbing his back and arms, Sapnap whispering in his ear and fiddling with his hair, the music still playing on Sapnap's phone. It's nice. He loves doing this with them.

He loves them.

It makes his heart drop every single time he admits that. He'd figured that after Schlatt he'd never fall in love so easily again, but Karl and Sapnap had just made it feel so comforting. They'd never done anything to make him feel unsafe, never done anything for their own benefit, never made him feel like shit for something small. It was the bare minimum, but it meant so much to him. It didn't help that they were just good people in general, it was a server wide agreement that Karl was amazing and everyone but Tommy seemed to be fine with Sapnap (Alex knows it's all an act, he had seen the fond look on Sapnap's face when he talked about how annoying Tommy was), which only made it easier to fall for them.

He loves them, he wants to be with them, but he isn't ready yet. He's afraid that it'll all go wrong again. That they'll realize that he isn't as great as they once thought. That they'll realize he's not worth the effort. That Schlatt was right during his drunken rambles, and no one would ever love him as much as Schlatt once had (if he'd ever even loved him at all).

Right people, wrong time.

He loves them, but he's not ready yet.

He hopes they won't mind having to wait for him.

Karl and Sapnap sit next to Alex on his bed in silence. He'd passed out after all the crying, it really had taken a lot out of him, and they'd moved him onto the mattress so he wouldn't wake up sore in the morning. They're holding hands for comfort, and Karl looks lost in thought. Sapnap is still reeling from what happened an hour ago. He hadn't expected Alex to go in so hard, hadn't expected so much to come spilling out just due to pure, unfiltered fury. Hadn't expected Schlatt to take it silently, and leave blank faced without a word. He hadn't expected any of it, but he's proud.

Proud of Alex for sticking up for himself. Proud of Alex for not accepting such a shit apology (he'd been about to say the same, but Alex had beat him to it). Proud of Alex for not letting any of the shit he'd pulled go. Proud of Alex for talking so openly about the way he was feeling. He's just... proud. And he could see it on Karl's face in the moment that he was proud, too.

But now he doesn't know what to do. He and Karl had been kinda sorta hoping to ask him out tonight. They'd asked each other out last night, and they were going to ask Alex out tonight, but it's definitely not the right time. He isn't sure when *will* be the right time, if it ever even comes. He'd been so excited, but this had just thrown a wrench into the equation.

He shouldn't think like that, though. It's not Alex's fault that he isn't ready yet. It'd probably cause *more* issues in the long run if they hadn't had this reevaluation due to unforeseen circumstances. Alex shouldn't feel rushed into healing. He should get better on his own time. It's not his right to tell Alex when is and when isn't the right time to be ready.

He can't help but feel a bit impatient waiting for the right time, though.

"I'm gonna talk to him tomorrow. See if he won't mind going to see Puffy. Talk about this with someone more qualified." Karl says, still staring at Alex with a furrowed brow. "He really needs to talk to her. Hell, I'd be happy if he talked to Sam about this stuff. He just... needs to talk about it."

Sapnap hums in agreement, glancing over at Karl before staring down at his feet. It's silent again, for a little while, before he speaks up.

"We'll wait for him, though. For however long it takes." Karl turns and looks at him in shock for a few seconds before smiling and leaning his head onto Sapnap's shoulder with a satisfied hum.

"Yeah, we will. And he'll be worth every second of it."

Chapter End Notes

i hope ur happy, katie.

feels bad

Chapter Notes

tw// depictions of an ADHD episode (based on my personal experience because ADHD can suck my asssssss and my meds are making me brain hurtyyyyyyyyyy) ft. tommy (also with ADHD!!) helping Techno through it !!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

ONLINE

funds :D is Online

gogchamp is Online

pigeon man is Online

Dog Boy Wilbur is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

Dream is Offline

Tree Sap is Offline

featherless biped is Offline

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

funds :D

m.,.,.,.,memn

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Pardon?

funds :D

mnen,,.,.,opretyy

gogchamp has changed his name to
pretty man

pretty man

hey

funds :D

LOUAIAODJAIKJDIA

A LITERAL DRAGON

NAHHHHHHH

CAT BOY TUBBO

PLZZZZZZZZ LMFAO

RACCOONINNIT

JAILLLLLLLLL

pigeon man

Hm.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Things I don't like: This.

Dog Boy Wilbur

Down vote

funds :D

Shut up bitch

up vote cause my man gogy is
very pretty

pretty man

hell yea

:) can i come over??

funds :D

:) sure !

anyways

BRUH WHY IS THIS ONE GUY

SO PRETTY???????

LIKE BRO HE JUST WALKED BY
ME AND I?????

SIR WALK BY AGAIN P L E A S E
I AM BEGGING YOU TO

pretty man



RACCOONINNIT

feels bad

A LITERAL DRAGON

ouch

CAT BOY TUBBO

hoooooooo damn....

pigeon man

i felt that one

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Woof...

Dog Boy Wilbur

oh ow...

funds :D

?

RACCOONINNIT

you really did that to my mans
he was trying to cuff... and you
did that to him...

pretty man

i wasnt trying to cuff a damn
thing
dont go out there lying

A LITERAL DRAGON

cut that shit out you know that
you were trying to cuff
you got 'come over' zoned, bruh
make sure you keep your head up

Dog Boy Wilbur

BARBOO?????

pretty man

as pissed as i am, that was kinda
fire

CAT BOY TUBBO

you know what....
that was pretty tough

RACCOONINNIT

ranboo making a diss track when?

A LITERAL DRAGON

AJDKAJFJKSJ PLEASE I WASNT EVEN
TRYING TO RHYME LET ME BREATHE

pretty man

i got decimated by someone that wasnt
even trying...
going dark

CAT BOY TUBBO

what the fuck is decimated

RACCOONINNIT

its like destroyed

CAT BOY TUBBO

ohhhh okay
thank you tommy :)

RACCOONINNIT

:)

A LITERAL DRAGON

those r my besties :)
JADHADKHAJFHSFD

TUBBOLL??

CAT BOY TUBBO

????

A LITERAL DRAGON

MFV MICHAEL SPEAKS AT ME??

CAT BOY TUBBO

WHAT??

WIAKT DEADAS>S????

Dog Boy Wilbur

Wait,,,

Michael as in... the baby piglin??

A LITERAL DRAGON

YES HIM

HE EITHER JUST SPOKE OR IM

HEARING STUFF AGAIN

CAT BOY TUBBO

AKFJSMKFDAJDALJFSKJSKDS

OKAY GET IT ON CAMERA CAUSE RN

IM HANGING OUT WITH PURPLED

AND HE'D HATE IF I LEFT

pigeon man

shouldnt you be talking to him instead
of being on ur phone??

Dog Boy Wilbur

Yeah I was gonna say...

Isn't it kinda rude??

A LITERAL DRAGON

nah nothing like that

purpled likes to just sit in silence when
hanging out with people.
its a sort of comfortable silence kinda
thing.

RACCOONINNIT

^^

he talks to me about stuff sometimes but
we mostly just do our own thing in the
same room
its pretty chill

CAT BOY TUBBO

yeah
hes training rn
no idea what for, but hes going IN

funds :D

why arent all of you there???
dont you weirdos travel in a fuckin
pack most of the time

pretty man

oh, he doesnt like large groups
and like, four people isnt really LARGE
but all of them together is loud enough
that it sounds like a stadium

RACCOONINNIT

OI

CAT BOY TUBBO

Fuck you

A LITERAL DRAGON

true

funds :D

wait how do you know gogy????

pretty man

ran into him in the woods once and when i
asked why he's never around, thats what
he said

funds :D

The irony of you asking why someone is
never around...

A LITERAL DRAGON

LMFAOOOOOOOO

TRUE TRUE

RACCOONINNIT

TRUEEEEEEEEE

CAT BOY TUBBO

LITERALLY

pretty man

Listen.

funds :D

im listening.

pretty man

.

fuck you

funds :D

mhm

pretty man

i hate men
any samers in chat???

RACCOONINNIT
same

pretty man
the one thing we will ever agree on

RACCOONINNIT
deadass

PIG BUT NOT A COP
hahghaghagagagagagaga
Phil do you know where my hitty thing
is

funds :D
mans said.
mans said "hitty thing"

pretty man
FR LMFAO
bruh what are you referring to

Dog Boy Wilbur
Was it in the usual spot, Techno?

PIG BUT NOT A COP
no i checked already

Dog Boy Wilbur
huh

pigeon man

I havent seen it since the last time
you needed it, Tech

PIG BUT NOT A COP

That was like a month ago tho

pigeon man

Then I havent seen it in a month

PIG BUT NOT A COP

what the fuckkkkk

i want the hitty thingggggggg

pigeon man

Did you check your room?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

yes i checked my fucking room

you seriously think i wouldnt have?

pigeon man

fair, but dont snap at me please

PIG BUT NOT A COP

then dont ask a stupid ass question

RACCOONINNIT

Whoa, okay... uhm

you good?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

obviously fucking not

RACCOONINNIT

Okay, yeah, dumb question

How about this: What's wrong?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

i need the hitty thing

RACCOONINNIT

What is the "hitty thing"?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Its my hitty thing

like, i hit shit with it and i

i dont know how to describe it

i dont know like

fuck i really just dont know right now

brain hurty :(

RACCOONINNIT

That's fine! You dont have to explain
anything right now if your can't!!

Where all have you checked for your
hitty thing?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

living room, bedroom, basement

RACCOOINNIT

Can you check them all again?

I know you said you already did, but
just in case?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

yrah i can

brb

RACCOONINNIT

Okay :)

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Offline

funds :D

?????? what

CAT BOY TUBBO

it just happens sometimes
tommy knows how to help him
through it

A LITERAL DRAGON

its kinda freaky how easily they can
work through it together tbh

Dog Boy Wilbur

deadass

Its like,,, a different level

RACCOONINNIT

we have the same issue of course
we're on a different level dumbass

pigeon man

tommy comes out fist firsts in every
situation its baffling

RACCOONINNIT

No, I'm actually quite a nice person
to most of those that I'm friends with,
it's just that after months of guilting
and manipulation I've developed a
grudge towards him. Nice try though.
Maybe if you were around more often
you would have gotten that right. :)

funds :D

DAMN

pretty man

SHITTTTT

THAT WAS COLD BLOODED.

CAY BOY TUBBO

THATS MY BEST FRIEND!!!

A LITERAL DRAGON

AYYYEEEEEE FUCK IT UP!!!!

go bestie go bestie go!!!

Dog Boy Wilbur

.

pigeon man

.

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

pigeon man is Offline

RACCOONINNIT

LMFAOOOOOO

CAT BOY TUBBO

dudes couldnt handle the heat

A LITERAL DRAGON

dont try to start a fire if you're
gonna be surprised every time
you get burned

funds :D

hng man walked by again

pretty man

plz im dying who are you even
talking abt

funds :D

absolutely none of your business

RACCOONINNIT

the LGBTQ+ community is very
confusing with how they treat
the people they like but they
are pog anyways i suppose

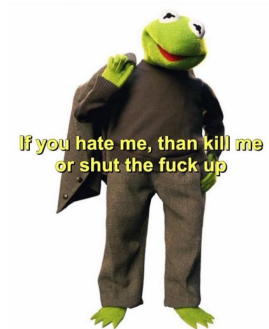
A LITERAL DRAGON

what kind of long winded roast
was that

RACCOONINNIT

i fucking hate you

A LITERAL DRAGON



CAT BOY TUBBO

not the kermit...

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP

okay im back

RACCOONINNIT

did you find the thing???

PIG BUT NOT A COP

what thing?

i made soup

RACCOONINNIT

plz,,,

you were trying to find the
hitty thing?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

OH

OH YEAH HOLY SHIT

WHOOPS OKAY

I'LL BRB AGAIN

RACCOONINNIT

PLZ

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Offline

funds :D

this is y'all's most feared enemy...

RACCOONINNIT

i mean,

just cause he cant function as well
as others doesnt mean he isnt
terrifying on the battle field,,,
he completely hyper-fixated on
learning how to fight when we were
kids, and while it's dulled down you
can still tell how its one of his ways
to keep himself stimulated
same thing with greek mythology
he was really into it when he was
younger and it's super obvious
that he carried it into his older years
funnily enough he actually read me
the story of theseus when i was like
five, he just changed the ending to
be happier

like, i fucking despise him now but
i'm not gonna let someone make
fun of his executive dysfunction
because he genuinely just... can't
help it.

ESPECIALLY considering I get the
same way sometimes and I know
how shitty it feels to get made
fun of for it.

funds :D

aight i'll shut the fuck up then
thank you for telling me

RACCOONINNIT

youre chill
but dont let me catch you lacking
again or its hands up

CAT BOY TUBBO

protectiveinnit

A LITERAL DRAGON

protectiveinnit

RACCOONINNIT

fuck you

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP

I FOUND HITTY THING :D !

RACCOONINNIT

POGGERS!!!!

Where was it :0

PIG BUT NOT A COP

....dont be mad

RACCOONINNIT

...bedroom?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Worse.

It was where I always put
it.

It was just under a jacket
so I didn't see it.

RACCOONINNIT

LMFAOOOOOOO

okay thats kinda stupid but

good job finding it anyways
proud of you

PIG BUT NOT A COP

I'm gonna go do hitty stuff with
hitty thing to calm down now.
Thank you for the help, Tommy.
I really do appreciate it.

RACCOONINNIT

Of course!! Have fun :)

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Offline

CAT BOY TUBBO

...

A LITERAL DRAGON

...

pretty man

...

funds :D

...

RACCOONINNIT

dont you fucking dare

CAT BOY TUBBO

protectiveinnit

A LITERAL DRAGON

protectiveinnit

pretty man

protectiveinnit

funds :D

protectiveinnit

RACCOONINNIT

I hope all of you die in a fire

Chapter End Notes

purpled name drop !! :D

WE HAVE SEX

Chapter Notes

IVE BEEN WANTING TO MAKE A WE HAVE SEX CENTRIC CHAPTER FOR
SO LONG YALL HAVE NO IDEA HFJNSKJFS

tw// necrophilia mention (used jokingly), past drug use mention, cocaine mention (also
used jokingly)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

ONLINE

alec is Online

greg is Online

samuel is Online

kristopher is Online

OFFLINE

N/A

WE HAVE SEX

alec

okay im still a little overwhelmed
after what happened but i cant not
make fun of george for getting
curbed by fundy LMFAOOOOOOO

greg

plz,,,,,

samuel

LMFAOOOADOSAUIOAUJDIHJ
PLZ ITS SO FUNNY WATCHING YOU
TRY TO FLIRT AND GET COMPLETELY
IGNORED

kristopher

HONESTLYYYYYYY
ITS LIKE ACTUALLY PAINFUL

greg



alec

"can i come over"

".:) sure"

starts talkin about a diff guy

samuel

oh taht hurt
i felt that one

kristopher

the way i like physically cringed at that
like i knew george had no game but,,,
DAMN

greg



alec

gogy rn:



kristopher

"pian"

samuel

"pian"

alec

shut the fuck up

greg

yes lets make fun of alex now

lets do that

haha you cant spell

alec

oh nah we're still talking about

how you got totally fucking

curbed and EVERYONE could

tell

shit was funny asf

kristopher

literally like....

idk if hes just oblivious or actively
trying to curb you but either way
i have to chuckle

greg

yall say this like you havent curbed
each other like. a dozen times.

samuel

JADKJADK SHUT UP WE HAVE NOT

greg

bruh.

i can give you like five examples rn.

kristopher

thats cap

greg

bet.

alec

oh no.

samuel

oh no.

kristpher

oh no.

**[GREG HAS SENT alexgettingcurbed.jpg
& 10 other attachments]**

alec

wtf why are they all me

samuel

LMFAO

kristopher

PLZZZZZZ

[GREG HAS SENT karlgettingcurbed.jpg]

kristopher

this is less funny now

samuel

KAIOFJKALJFKSFK

alec

LMFAOO

**[GREG HAS SENT karlgettingcurbed(1).jpg
& 16 other attachments]**

greg

and last but not least

samuel

oh no.

**[GREG HAS SENT sapnapgettingcurbed.jpg
& 59 other attachments]**

kristopher

SIXTY FUCKING SCRRENS IM DEAD
MANS GET GAME IM IN PAIN

alec

PLEASE HOW DO YOU GET CURBED
SO MUCH

samuel

sapin without the s

kristopher

motherfucker that spells apin

greg

PLZ HOW DID YOU MISSPELL SPAIN
ITS LITERALLY JUST PAIN WITH AN S
AT THE FRONT
KARL LITERALLY JUST SAID IT
IM LOSING MY MIND
HOLY FUCKING SHIT

samuel

when i make one spelling mistake i
get clowned but when tubbo does i
dont see a single joke

kristopher

i-
TUBBO IS DYSLEXIC??????

IT DOESNT COMPARE?????

greg

DEADASS??

THERES A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A
WHOLE DISABILITY AND JUST BEING
A DUMBASS

alec

no one:

sapnap: it really fucked up to not make
fun of the disabled kid when he makes
a mistake caused by his disability :/

samuel

OKAY YEAH I SEE HOW THAT COULD
HAVE SOUNDED
DO NOT MAKE FUN OF TUBBO FOR
HIS DYSLEXIA THAT WOULD BE
KINDA FUCKED

alec

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "kinda"????

greg

according to sapnap it is only kinda
fucked up to bully the disabled

kristopher

same energy as the guy at the gym
that asked me if i'd tried drinking
protein shakes when i told him i was
partially colorblind

greg

LMFAO

samuel

plz,,,,, how do i recover from this

kristopher

you deadass cant
you dug a hole for yourself

samuel

harassment.
biphobia.
is it because i like men, huh?
i bet it is.
im surrounded by haters.
every day i can feel them praying
on my downfall.
for shame.

alec

"is it because i like men"
....my man



kristopher

AKFSHJMDIJSKHNDMKAJMSJK
mayhaps i,,,,,,, need to
compose myself
i will return when boys no
longer pretty

samuel

anyways alex send me that pic
later cool :)

alec

AKJDAJDMSKLF ??????
men r so confusing and for what

greg

DEADASSSSSS

fundy will flirt with me whether
its subconsciously or not idk and
then mans starts talking about
some other guy sadge

alec

okay but you do realize that u
probably know the guy right??
like,,, there aren't a lot of guys
that still live near the SMP
even eret lives a little further
out than most nowadays
the only guys that are here like,
regularly, are all of us, fundy
himself, three whole ass minors,
the eggpire who fundy barely
knows and doesnt bother to talk
to cause he said they freak him out,
sam who he said is like a step-uncle
to him, his literal fuckin dad, and
sometimes his grandpa.
like,,, there's not a lot of options
bruh,,,
unless it wasnt a regular
in which case, good luck g

greg

plz why do i only ever like guys
who are either oblivious or not
available im dead

alec

me but ive only ever liked an
alcoholic, a serial arsonist, and
a guy who would forget my name
every other week

kristopher

?????????

SIR?????

samuel

AN ARSONIST????????

plz ur standards are so low,,

kristopher

FOR REAL

if someones forgetting ur name

every other week then maybe

they arent worth it :/

greg

ooooooooo

theres another for the collection

alec

sometimes i dont wanna be happy

kristopher

dont hold it against me

greg

if im down just leave me there let

me be sad

samuel

LMFAO SHUT UP

I FUCKIN HATE YALL SO MUCH DAMN

kristopher

bold coming from a mf with a photo

album called 'karl&alex<3' on his

phone

greg

STOPPPPPPPPPPPPP

alec

LMFAOOOOOOO

YOU'RE LYINGGGGGGGG

kristopher

IM NOT KAJMAJ

LIKE IM BEING DEADASS AND THATS

WHY ITS SO FUNNY

samuel

bye.

i will be passing away.

make my funeral a rave.

throw my corpse into a mosh pit.

mix my ashes into a bag of coke.

greg

odd request but im down to snort

your ashes on their own so wev

samuel

pardon me.

greg

you offered

samuel

siri how to convey shocked silence

through text without an ellipses

alec

that would do it i think

kristopher

why are you so eager to snort his

ashes

greg

i think itd be funny
like when i snorted my neighbors
ashes on a dare in high school

alec

EXCUSE ME????????

kristopher

what a terrible day to be literate

samuel

LMFAO I REMEMBER THAT
THE VIDEO YOU SENT AS PROOF
NEARLY MADE ME PISS MYSELF
YOU DEADASS PASSED OUT I
WAS IN TEARS

greg

I SNORTED FORTY YEAR OLD
ASHES OF COURSE I PASSED
OUT

kristopher

IM SORRY BUT HOW DID YOU
EVEN GET HOLD OF YOUR
N E I G H B O R S ASHES???

greg

i stole them obviously

alec

i
THE DISRESPECT????
HE WAS DEAD ??????
AND YOUR WHITE ASS FUCKIN
SNORTED HIM?????

greg

EXACTLY

mans was dead anyways so who
cares

samuel

george said fuck those dead people

greg

KASFJSIKFJMK I REALLY DID

krsitopher

george necrophiliac arc

alec

LMFAO

samuel

PLZZZZZZZ

greg

the joke is decidedly no longer
funny

alec

george is about to light up to
forget the pain

kristopher

poppin a perky to shut down

greg

I HAVE NEVER DONE DRUGS IN
MY LIFE???

samuel

cap

i, however, have never done a
single drug in my life because i
am good and pure

greg

shut the fuck up lying ass
you showed up to my 16th
birthday high as balls
and then called me lame
when i said you werent allowed
inside cuz of the smell

samuel

lol

kristopher

PLZ why do our parents like you
im crying

alec

LITERALLY

you are such a bad influence

samuel

you commit arson one time

alec

the way youre wanted in ten
countries on counts of arson

kristopher

LMFAOOOOOO

THE WAY HE LITERALLY CANT
GO TO EPIC SMP ANYMORE

greg

PLZZZZZZ HES NEVER EVEN
BEEN TO ORIGIN SMP AND THEY
BANNED HIS ASS CAUSE THEY
SAW HIM ON THE NEWS

alec
BRUHHHHHH

samuel
my impact

alec
when hes a wanted felon<3

kristopher
mama im in love with a criminal

greg
and this type of love isnt rational

alec
ITS PHYSICAL

samuel
oh to go one day without you guys
reciting song lyrics in the gc

alec
hm...
no :)

samuel
heart been broke so many times

kristopher

dont know what to believeeee

greg

mama said its my fault its my fault

alec

i wear my heart on my sleeve

samuel

i walked into that

Chapter End Notes

stream waterfalls coming out your mouth by glass animals (threat)

stop flirting with my dad challenge

ONLINE

Tree Sap is Online

pigeon man is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

Dream is Offline

funds :D is Offline

gogchamp is Offline

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

featherless biped is Offline

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Offline

Pog Bitches That Need Therapy (+ Dream)

Tree Sap

are we ever gonna kick dr*am??
cause like,,, mans dead he cant
respond

RACCOONINNIT

no cause its funny i think

A LITERAL DRAGON

same

i just find it funny that he's here
but cant actually read anything
like haha bitch cant use what i say
in a moment of vulnerability against
me anymore now can you?

CAT BOY TUBBO

i just think its nice because whenever
we make fun of him it feels like
kicking his corpse around or smthn

**CAT BOY TUBBO has changed the group name to
POG BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)**

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Therapy exists. Go.

CAT BOY TUBBO

says you bye

pigeon man

I know TECHNO of all people didnt just
tell someone to go to therapy.

RACCOONINNIT

LITERALLY

like okay the domestic terrorist is
preaching to me now?? rather bold

Tree Sap

LMFAOOOO PLZ

me and the boys on our way to

therapy cause the literal terrorist
told us to

PIG BUT NOT A COP

How can I be a domestic terrorist if
we still don't have a criteria for war
crimes?

CAT BOY TUBBO

i
OFC YORUE A TRROIST????
THATS LTWZRTSIIY A GIVEN????

pigeon man

Hoooooooo boy.
Good luck Tech.

CAT BOY TUBBO

AND OFC YTOURE A WAR CRIMINAL
THATS ZOALOS A ZGIVREN????
LTIERALLYT WHAT ARE TOZ ON ABT
I HATE MEN SO MUCH
KILL ALL MEN I SWAER
ONLY TOMAMY AND RANBOO CAN
STAY
EVWRYONE ELSE IS GETTING FOLDED
I SWEAR TO GOD
THE LORD
KADJAKMFDLJAKIFJAMUJKAUJANFJ
JAKLFIJMSKLNFMALJOFNMKL<JDSMJD
anger.

RACCOONINNIT

tubbo plz dont blow something up.
like actually,,,

pigeon man

?
How would he blow something up?

RACCOONINNIT

nukes

pigeon man

????????

Tree Sap

AKDJAKD PARDON ME???

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Nukes.

RACCOONINNIT

yeah, nukes

ranboo, tubbo status??

A LITERAL DRAGON

i have him in The Pen(tm) dw

CAT BOY TUBBO

i hate it here

free me i aint do nothing

RACCOONINNIT

thank god

also thats cap we all know you

were about to kill something

CAT BOY TUBBO

and what about it??

A LITERAL DRAGON

this is why we have The Pen(tm)

Tree Sap

hey hi hello what the fuck is the pen

RACCOONINNIT

The Pen(tm)*

A LITERAL DRAGON

The Pen(tm)*

CAT BOY TUBBO

The Pen(tm)*

Tree Sap

bye-

RACCOONINNIT

we arent tellin u unless you say it right

Tree Sap

omfg

i hate children sm ong

what is The Pen(tm)

A LITERAL DRAGON

whenever tubbo gets angry he gets rlly
impulsive and tends to destroy shit n
stuff and it was pretty much impossible
to get him to calm down so tommy and i
made a little pen that we can lock him in
until he calms down

CAT BOY TUBBO

they literally lock me in baby jail for my
crimes its humiliating
they even put those fucking waiting room
toys they have in the doctors office
like im a toddler

RACCOONINNIT

you quite literally the one who suggested
we put those in there so you wouldnt
get bored

CAT BOY TUBBO

KSAMFJSK SHUT THE FUCK UP NO IM NOT

A LITERAL DRAGON

me, just sitting on the couch:
tubbo, apparating in front of me with the
puppy dog eyes(tm): ranbooooooooooooo
can we put a bean bag chair in
The Pen(tm)
me, a weak willed man: ye,,,,,,yes,,,

CAT BOY TUBBO

okay i will admit that i did in fact do that

RACCOONINNIT

same guy that held a knife to my throat
for saying his favorite ceral was dogwater

CAT BOY TUBBO

you disrespected honey nut cheerios you get
what you deserve

Tree Sap

the duality of man never ceases to amaze

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Tubbo is unhinged
Also honey nut cheerios are good you just
have No Culture

CAT BOY TUBBO

THATS WHAT IM SAYING
imagine disliking honey nut cheerios

RACCOONINNIT

me when the literal terrorist likes honey nut
cheerios

PIG BUT NOT A COP

And what are you gonna do about it?

RACCOONINNIT

kick your ass, obviously
you're not even that strong i bet ur just
hopped up on pots and gaps

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Oh really?
Wanna test that theory?

pigeon man

Please stop being vaguely threatening at the
children.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

That's not fair, why can Tommy do it but I
can't?

RACCOONINNIT

cause I'm better duh

pigeon man

Tommy.

RACCOONINNIT

sorry,,,,

pigeon man

Also, because Tommy is 16 and you're 21.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

That seems a bit unfair

pigeon man

Techno you're a full grown adult plz,,,,

PIG BUT NOT A COP

OKAY FINE

But only for today.

pigeon man

It's the best I'll get, so I'll take it

Apologize, please?

PIG BUT NOT A COP

hmmmmm,,,,,,

pigeon man

Technoblade.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

OKAY OKAY

Tommy, I'm sorry.

RACCOONINNIT

lol get fucked

pigeon man

Tommy.

RACCOONINNIT

,,,,,

apology accepted i guess

pigeon man

good. now you apologize to

RACCOONINNIT

whattttt???

thats so stupid hes the one that started
it!!!

pigeon man

Tommy, please.

I'm tired and I don't have the energy to
deal with this.

RACCOONINNIT

uuughhghhgghghghghhhh

fine

techno im sorry for making you mad

PIG BUT NOT A COP

yeah whatever

CAT BOY TUBBO

DADZA DADZA DADZA DADZA DADZA

A LITERAL DRAGON

me when dadza

[A LITERAL DRAGON HAS SENT dadza.jpg]

Tree Sap

DADZA AWOOGA

hey phil is there a mrs. minecraft in the
picture by any chance
asking for no reason in particular

CAT BOY TUBBO

Excuse me.

pigeon man

I am not answeing that

Tree Sap

bruh

A LITERAL DRAGON

good job you shot your shot!
never do it again<3

Tree Sap

hes just playing hard to get
dont worry i still have game

RACCOONINNIT

stop flirting with my dad challenge

Tree Sap

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOO

PIG BUT NOT A COP

No but like actually stop flirting with our dad.

Tree Sap

No.<3
Phil that was a time sensitive question
I only have so long to cancel the wedding before
it costs money

RACCOONINNIT

I will pulverize you.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Nice use of pulverize.

RACCOONINNIT

Thanks.

Sapnap I will turn your insides backward if you
keep flirting with Phil, deadass.

pigeon man

i am too fucking tired for this
i need so many drinks i cant deal with you all
not today

pigeon man is Offline

CAT BOY TUBBO

Philza alocholism arc

A LITERAL DRAGON

how many cosmos until he's lit do u think

CAT BOY TUBBO

mmmm five

Tree Sap

nah he's old
i give him two maybe three

RACCOONINNIT

how weak do u think phil is?????
he is so strong those r rookie numbers

PIG BUT NOT A COP

it takes about 20 to get him even SLIGHTLY
buzzed
he just digests it too quick

Tree Sap

HUUUUHHHHHH?????????
PARDON ME?????????????
ME WHEN PHILZA ALOCOHOL RESILIENCE

RACCOONINNIT

thats what happens when ur bird</3
YOOO WAIT
I JUST GOT THE MOST POGGERS IDEA

Tree Sap

Hm. Don't trust that.

CAT BOY TUBBO

?
why not???

Tree Sap

last time he had a 'poggers idea' i found out
that my ex-best friend was a child abuser
and then said ex-best friend had his head on
a stick by the end of the day so

RACCOONINNIT

OKAZY FARI
BUT THIS IDEA ACTUALLY IS POGGERS
adding a new person swag

Tree Sap

this doesnt make me feel better

PIG BUT NOT A COP

I was gonna say

That does nothing to ease my anxiety

RACCOONINNIT

NOOOO THIS GUYS COOL

i mean he wants me dead but,,, hes cool

PIG BUT NOT A COP

So does half the SMP?????

RACCOONINNIT

Die.

**RACCOONINNIT has added Jack Manifold to
POG BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)**

**RACCOONINNIT has changed Jack Manifold's
name to SHACK MANEPHOLD**

yall rockin with shack manephold!?

Chapter Notes

tw// jokes about suicide (nothing graphic)

stream Fuyu no Hanashi (threat)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

ONLINE

Tree Sap is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Online

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

Dream is Offline

funds :D is Offline

pretty man is Offline

pigeon man is Offline

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

featherless biped is Offline

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Offline

POG BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

SHACK MANEPHOLD

tommy what the fuck

RACCOONINNIT

jack in the group chat for today

A LITERAL DRAGON

yall rockin with shack manephold!?

CAT BOY TUBBO

hell yeah im rockin with him!!!!

Tree Sap

plz mans just wants to make nukes in
peace

PIG BUT NOT A COP

How many people on this server have nukes?

CAT BOY TUBOO

jack and i made them together so technically
all of showchester :D

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Goodbye.

RACCOONINNIT

but yes welcome jack to the hottest gc ever
because i am here and im hot

SHACK MANEPHOLD

legally i cannot agree with that

RACCOONINNIT

why not

SHACK MANEPHOLD

you are sixteen

RACCOONINNIT

yeah youre right
my fault og

A LITERAL DRAGON

"youre right" did you forget or smthn

RACCOONINNIT

no man id never take your brand like that

A LITERAL DRAGON

''''''
Llisten.

SHACK MANEPHOLD

why am i here though?

RACCOONINNIT

cause the gc was missing somethign and
it has been for a while and i couldnt figure
out what until a little bit ago where i was like
'oh shit were missing that jack manifold
energy' and now were here
thot of u and now youre here

SHACK MANEPHOLD

literally could have added anyone else and
you chose me???
are we 100% sure this wasnt a bet

PIG BUT NOT A COP

No one else knew who the hell he was talking
about when he got the idea to add someone

so, yeah. We're sure.

RACCOONINNIT

youre just really cool jack i wanted you to join
us :)

SHACK MANEPHOLD

sus as all get out
i dont trust this for a SECOND
ive got my fucking eye on you

RACCOONINNIT

thats fair no cap

funds :D is Online

funds :D

AYO IM PULLING

pretty man is Online

pretty man

?

SHACK MANEPHOLD

simp

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Down bad

RACCOONINNIT

bro... give up already

A LITERAL DRAGON

this is getting kinda pathetic man

CAT BOY TUBBO

bestie maybe its not worth it

Tree Sap

this is lowkey sad to watch

pretty man

I DIDNT EVEN FUCKIN SAY ANYTHING

Tree Sap

you didnt have to

pretty man

what if i was suicidal????

what if that was my last straw???

Tree Sap

LMFAOOAAIFDAJIDKOAJDIFASHJI

RACCOONINNIT

LMAOAOAOAOAOAOAO

funds :D

yall are out of pocket fr

AND youre ignoring the way im

pulling smh

A LITERAL DRAGON

giht ahn wiv it den

funds :D

i will fucking kill you

A LITERAL DRAGON

my bad bestie please take your
time if you wish

Tree Sap

can we go one day without threatening
murder in this fucking chat

funds :D

no<3

Tree Sap

yah im not even gonna front its probably
impossible

pretty man

sorry fundy :/
whatever you want to say i promise i'll be
here to listen to it :]

funds :D

thank you george ! :)
so you guys remember that guy i
was talking abt a couple days ago?

pretty man

Bye.

pretty man is Offline

PIG BUT NOT A COP

He can't catch a break...

SHACK MANEPHOLD

oh yikes

Tree Sap

GEOOOOOORGEEEEEE LMAO

RACCOONINNIT

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

IM FUCKING CRYING JAKMDNAJ

I LITERALLY CANNOT BREATHE

CAT BOY TUBBO

can confirm he just laughed so hard

he nearly passed out on the stairs

he fell down like half of them

A LITERAL DRAGON

he probably needs medical assistance??

CAT BOY TUBBO

okay???

RACCOONINNIT

so true tubbo

funds :D

cant make a single announcement

without getting interrupted in this

dumb fucking chat i swear to god

PIG BUT NOT A COP

To be fair you could say it at any time

SHACK MANEPHOLD

facts

no one is stopping you

funds :D

shut the hell up

Tree Sap

hes so defensive and for what sigh

funds :D

ANYWAYS

i got that guys number!!!

Tree Sap

no because why is george listening to Sad!

rn

RACCOONINNIT

STOP IT YOURE LYING

Tree Sap

IM NOT DUDE

[TREE SAP HAS SENT [georgemoment.jp](#)]

RACCOONINNIT

LMAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

WHY IS HE GOING THROUGH IT

A LITERAL DRAGON

fundy plz continue if you want

funds :D

ranboo is the only one with rights
the rest of you are getting knocked
tf out later today

PIG BUT NOT A COP

I'd love to see you true.

funds :D

Techno is also not getting knocked
out but he still lacks rights.

CAT BOY TUBBO

add him to the gc perhaps????

funds :D

why the hell would i do that

CAT BOY TUBBO

cause if you dont ill tell everyone abt
The Incident.

funds :D

say less

*funds :D has added 5up to
POG BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)*

5up

oh!

hello everyone ! :)

im 5up

RACCOONINNIT

what the fuck kind of name is 5up

A LITERAL DRAGON

Technoblade, Ranboo, Tubbo, Puffy,
Ponk, Skeppy, Sapnap, Quackity, Foolish,
Hbomb, Schlatt, and Fundy.

5up is the LEAST concerning name of the
people you know.

RACCOONINNIT

okay but like theres a whole fuckin number
in it

A LITERAL DRAGON

good point

why is there a number in your name

5up

i... dont know???????

i didnt name myself

CAT BOY TUBBO

cringe imagine not having to name yourself

A LITERAL DRAGON

imagine knowing your birth parents LOL

RACCOONINNIT

orphan gang rise up !!!

CAT BOY TUBBO

orphans are so cool

RACCOONINNIT

FACTS!!!!

A LITERAL DRAGON

TRUEEEEEEEEEEE

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Wait what?

Tommy you used to be an orphan?

RACCOONINNIT

did you think phil fucking kidnapped me
from my house or some shit????

of course i was a fucking orphan what the
hell else would i have been????

tubbo and i lived on the street together for
years before niki took him in and then phil
took me in

where the fuck did you think i came from??

PIG BUT NOT A COP

I don't know.

I figured you just... appeared.

RACCOONINNIT

man moment

Chapter End Notes

CANT STOP THAT JACK MANIFOLD GRIND GAMERS AND ALSO KATIE

WAIT YOURE TELLING ME BADS BEEN A DILF THIS WHOLE TIME??????

Chapter Summary

small tw// gender dysphoria

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

5up is Online

Tree Sap is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

featherless biped is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Offline

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

Dream is Offline

funds :D is Offline

pretty man is Offline

pigeon man is Offline

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

POG BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

5up

what the heck is this red stuff everywhere and
why do i lowkey want to eat it?

RACCOONINNIT

egg.

5up

i see

A LITERAL DRAGON

dude the egg SUCKS
egg (derogatory)

RACCOONINNIT

egg (with malice)

Tree Sap

egg (threatening)

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

egg (homophobic)

featherless biped

HOMOPHOBIC LMFAOADIAKOFSJF

5up

HOW IS AN EGG HOMOPHOBIC???

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

i dont like it

5up

that is so valid and i love you

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

thank you so much bestie

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Aren't Skeppy and Bad in charge of the egg though?

5up

who??

Tree Sap

the demon one and the blue one

5up

that means nothing to me but thank you<3

SHACK MANEPHOLD

okay but whats bad and skeppy being in charge of the egg got to do with anything??

PIG BUT NOT A COP

If they're in charge of it the egg can't be a homophobe, right??

Tree Sap

pardon me?????

by what standard???

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Are they not married???

featherless biped

STOPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
CUT IT OUT I SWEARRRRRR

Tree Sap
Bestie I can't do this today.

Tree Sap is Offline

CAT BOY TUBBO
LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

A LITERAL DRAGON
TECHNO PLZZZZZZ

SHACK MANEPHOLD
AJDKAJMKAJMJKSJFMSJK

PIG BUT NOT A COP
WHAT DID I SAY???

5up
literally what is happening

RACCOONINNIT
NO BUT WAIT ARE THEY NOT???
I'VE BEEN CALLING THEM A COUPLE
FOR MONTHS AND THEY NEVER CORRECTED
ME
WERE THEY JUST BEING NICE??????

PIG BUT NOT A COP

THAT'S WHAT I'M SAYING

I CALLED SKEPPY BAD'S HUSBAND TO THEIR
FACES ONCE AND THEY DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING
SO WHAT THE HELL

RACCOONINNIT

LITERALLY IM SO CONFUSED

SHACK MANEPHOLD

i thought it was more of a fwb deal than
marriage

5up

WHO ARE WE EVEN TALKING ABOUT

featherless biped

hush 5up.

5up

i-
this is biphobic.

featherless biped

LMFAOOOOO

but i mean, SHEESH id want a fwb situation
with bad too if i were skeppy

listenes to sweater weather (derogatory)

SHUT UPPPPP LMAO

but like youre not wrong???

bad kinda a baddie tho

name fits

Tree Sap

STOP IT OH MY GOD
THATS MY DAD YOURE TALKING ABT
JESUS CHRIST I HATE THIS EW STOP IT
BYE.
IM LEAVING.
THIS IS THE WORST.

SHACK MANEPHOLD

YOUR DAD?????

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

HES YOUR WHAT

featherless biped

WAIT YOURE TELLING ME BADS BEEN A
DILF THIS WHOLE TIME??????

SHACK MANEPHOLD

WHAT DID HE SAYYYYYYYY

Tree Sap

STOP ITTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT

RACCOONINNIT

you did not just call bad a dilf.

featherless biped

and if i did????

RACCOONINNIT

goodbye.

RACCOONINNIT is Offline

A LITERAL DRAGON

i'd ask what a dilf is but id be lying
if i said i didnt know

CAT BOY TUBBO

i regret to inform that i also know for
the worst reason possible that ranboo
sent me the definition once and then
described the process to becoming a
dilf

A LITERAL DRAGON

LMAOOOOOOOO

i was just curious because sapnap told
me that phil was a dilf the other day and
i was like ??????

RACCOONINNIT is Online

RACCOONINNIT

WHAT

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Sapnap told you what.

A LITERAL DRAGON

that phil was a dilf

RACCOONINNIT

I hate Sapnap so so so so so much.

featherless biped

LMFAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

SHACK MANEPHOLD

DILFZA??!?!??!?

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

WHY CAN I ACTUALLY SEE HIM SAYING THAT BYE

but lowkey i see it tho phil kinda bad

SHACK MANEPHOLD

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU SEE IT?????

RACCONNINIT

NO HE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT IS NOT

featherless biped

no cap same

RACCOONINNIT

BIG Q???????

A LITERAL DRAGON

HUH???????

CAT BOY TUBBO

NO SHUT UP STOP TALKING NO

Tree Sap

We are not talking about this actually.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Agreed.

5up

PHIL IS A FATHER????

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Yeah, he's Tommy, Wilbur and I's father.

5up

WHAT ARE ANY OF THE FAMILY TREES
HERE IM LOSING IT

RACCOONINNIT

okay so wil, techno and i are adoptive siblings
but wilbur is phil's only biological kid and his mom
is some lady that phil will never tell us about but
wil jokes about his mom being a samsung fridge a lot
and he's serious enough that i can't tell if he's joking
and wilbur had sex with a water deity salmon lady
thing when he was like 17 and then he gave birth to fundy
(i am still not sure how the fuck that happened not gonna lie)
and fundy was a fox for some reason but he's also a shape
shifter so he tends to look more human with fox features
than anything else and he also ages really weird so he's
like 7 in people years technically but he's actually like 23ish
which is confusing to think about but don't worry

PIG BUT NOT A COP

I forgot about the fridge jokes oh my God.

RACCOONINNIT

we're like pretty sure that schlatt and tubbo are actually
father and son but we aren't TOTALLY sure so it's on
the list of possible combinations we have

CAT BOY TUBBO

we need to do so many DNA tests it's crazy

RACCOONINNIT

niki and ranboo are siblings(?) but idk if that's biological

or,,,,,?

A LITERAL DRAGON

nah she just calls me her big little brother

RACCOONINNIT

ahhh i see i see

but yeah

george and big q are brothers (apparently) and Sam
is their dad (Sam my beloved)

featherless biped

sam<3

RACCOONINNIT

literally<3

Sapnap is (apparently) Bad's son, which is funny i think
and im saying that he's also skeppys step-son cause i
refuse to believe skeppy and bad arent married

Tree Sap

THEY LITERALLY AREN'T WHAT THE FUCK

RACCOONINNIT

sure they aren't

Tree Sap

I hate you so much

RACCOONINNIT

k.

anyways Dr*am was Puffy's son, and Foolish is also
her son which is cool i think
idk if that makes Foolish Niki's step-son since Niki and
Puffy are married but i think it does
we're like 98% sure that eret is related to herobrine in
some way but we still haven't seen their eyes so we cant

be sure

Jack,,,,,,,,, who is your family???

SHACK MANEPHOLD

hell if i know

RACCOONINNIT

you are so valid

Karl,,,,,,,,, just appeared one day idk what the hell he is

or who the hell he's related to

half convinced he's some eighth dimensional being in

human form

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

yeah thats fair

RACCOONINNIT

idk who Hbomb, Callahan, Alyssa (where is she), Charlie

and Hannah are related to but thats about it

5up

im crying why did wilbur have sex with a fish and how

did he give birth to fundy

this is all so confusing what the hell

how did any of this happen i hate it here

RACCOONINNIT

i wish i could tell you.

i really, really do.

funds :D is Online

funds :D

aaaaaaaaaaaaAAAAA :(

CAT BOY TUBBO

??????

you good bestie

A LITERAL

fundy??????

funds :D

boy mode not popping off tonight

CAT BOY TUBBO

oh mood

boy mode turns on and off too often

i HATE IT

let me enjjoy boy mode for ONCE

funds :D

BESTIE YOU HAVE BOY MODE TOO???

CAT BOY TUBBO

YES?????

DID YOU NOT KNOW??????

funds :D

WELL OBVIOUSLY NOT WTF?????

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Boy... mode...?

RACCOONINNIT

girl help idk whats happening</3

A LITERAL DRAGON

there is quite literally no one in this

chat that uses she/her pronouns

RACCOONINNIT

let me meme you cuck

A LITERAL DRAGON

do not call me that

funds :D

wait tubbo what shirt is the best for
boy mode:tm: in your opinion

CAT BOY TUBBO

youve seen my wardrobe you know
i only ever wear button ups

funds :D

you are so valid and i love you

5up

ohhhhhhhhh i know what youre talking about
i hope boy mode turns back on soon fundy :)

funds :D

thank you cup :)) <3

5up changed his
name to cup

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

what the hell is boy mode crying

cup

im not saying anything

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

plz,,,

featherless biped

wait am i the only one that knows what boy mode
is besides 5up???

CAT BOY TUBBO

its boy mode
also yeah probably big q
you had to deal with fundy and i when our boy
mode was off so you would know
cup probably just made the connection because
he is 6000000000 IQ
and fundy's boy mode is off rn which is not good :(

featherless biped

Oh damn
sorry fundy that sucks ass :(

funds :D

i'll be fine guys, dont worry

CAT BOY TUBBO

you sure???

funds :D

yeah
just gotta sit it out
you know how it is

featherless biped

my home boys are so cool and swag
fundy you are the bravest man i adore you

cup

men are so cool but fundy especially look at him
go he's popping off

CAT BOY TUBBO

true true
but yeah you are so cool and masculine
and boyly idk how you do it i want to Be You
same with wilbur he is very much gender

funds :D

WILBUR IS LITERALLY MY DAD BUT I HAVE TO AGREE
WILBUR SOOT HAND OVER YOUR GENDER

PIG BUT NOT A COP

OH THAT'S WHAT BOY MODE MEANS
BYE HOW DID I NOT FIGURE THAT OUT

RACCOONINNIT

PLZZZZZZZZZZ IT SHOULD NOT HAVE TAKEN
THIS LONG FOR ME TO CONNECT THE DOTS
I HATE IT HERE

A LITERAL DRAGON

no because what is happening.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)

WHAT CONNECTION ARE WE MAKING???

SHACK MANEPHOLD

im losing my mind what the hell is boy mode
plzl,, this is more confusing than wilbur
having sex with a fish for some reason

Tree Sap

tell me what boy mode means (demand)

funds :D

no<3

CAT BOY TUBBO

if you cant connect the dots maybe youre just
dumb

except for ranboo who is so incredibly intelligent
and cool

A LITERAL DRAGON

<3

RACCOONINNIT

just because youre platonically married doesnt
mean you can do this because wow this is gross

A LITERAL DRAGON

cry about it

RACCOONINNIT

.

RACCOONINNIT is Offline

CAT BOY TUBBO

LMFAOOOO

Chapter End Notes

TRANS FUNDY AND TUBBO POG

Yes Technoblade, my apologies Technoblade.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

cup is Online

funds :D is Online

Tree Sap is Online

pigeon man is Online

featherless biped is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Online

listens to sweater weather (derogatory) is Online

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

Dream is Offline

pretty man is Offline

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

RACCOONINNIT is Offline

CAT BOY TUBBO is Offline

A LITERAL DRAGON is Offline

POG BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

pigeon man

Good morning to everyone but Sapnap

Tree Sap

LMFAO WHAT DID I DO???

SHACK MANEPHOLD

do you really have to ask

Tree Sap

shut up jack youre irrelevant

SHACK MANEPHOLD

I will murder you.

Tree Sap

Do it you won't.

SHACK MANEPHOLD

Bet.

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Offline

Tree Sap

phil why cant i get a gm text sadge

pigeon man

You will get a good morning text when
you stop referring to me as a dilf.
It makes me really uncomfortable.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Stop bringing it up I'm trying to FORGET

Tree Sap

thats fair shawty bae and your boundaries
are so seggcy

pigeon man

Just put me in an old folks home at this point.

featherless biped

"shawty bae".....
never speak again ever

Tree Sap

okay but at least im not fundy

funds :D

what if i was hanging on by a thread.
what then.

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
has changed his name to jabocs

listens to sweater weather (derogatory)
has changed his name to jacobs

funds :D

jabocs LMFAOOOOO

PIG BUT NOT A COP

I can help you with English if
you need it

cup

Hey man, not everyone is the best with spelling and that's okay! What you just did, however, was incredibly embarrassing <3

featherless biped

when he cant spell *moans*

Tree Sap

illiteracy is so hot :heart_eyes:

jacobs

LEAVE ME ALONE

pigeon man

How to cope with being the oldest person in the universe besides God maybe

funds :D

you are so old sobs

cup

ayo????

PIG BUT NOT A COP

We get it, you're like 10,000 years old. You can stop bringing it up now.

Tree Sap

PHIL IS WHAT?????

funds :D

WAIT DID YALL NOT KNOW????

featherless biped

NO??????????

I AM SO SCARED????????

TERRIFIED EVEN?????

FEARFUL IF YOU WILL?????

cup

men (with fear)

funds :D

kisses you

jacobs

same phil

its exhausting

pigeon man

WHAT?

KARL WHAT????

jacobs

.

el-oh-el?

funds :D

'el-oh-el'.....

pigeon man

NO NOT EL-OH-EL

EXPLAIN YOURSELF

jacobs

youre not my dad >:(

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Tell him.

cup

that is terrifying

funds :D

you get used to it

jacobs

Yes Technoblade, my apologies
Technoblade.

featherless biped

pussy

Tree Sap

you do the same thing stfu

featherless biped

SHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

this isnt about me

pigeon man

Karl.

jacobs

That is my name, yes sir.

So UHMMMMM basically,,,,,

what is happening is,,,,,

i may or may not be an eighth dimensional
being of some kind.

Tree Sap

AYO??????????????????

funds :D

ME WHEN???

featherless biped

you are so cool and sexy i adore you

jacobs

KNJAKFHJSKDH SHUT UP

but yeah i've been around for a while
technically

pigeon man

I've... never actually met someone
else that's been around as long as me.

jacobs

technically

pigeon man

Technically.

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Old people are so weird...

Tree Sap

So true Technoblade.

featherless biped

youre so smart Technoblade

cup

couldnt have said it better Technoblade

funds :D

youre the best of us all Technoblade

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Everyday is another day I wish I could die.

pigeon man

WAIT KARL

HOYL SHIT

jacobs

? :)

pigeon man

WERE YOU THE KINGS CAMERA MAN

IN THE BATTLE DOME?????

jacobs

YES?????

pigeon man

HOLY FUCK

I THOUGHT YOU LOOKED FAMILIAR BUT

I COULD NEVER PLACE IT

HOLY FUCKING SHIT

jacobs

WAIT OMG

YOU WERE FUCKING WATSON WEREN'T YOU

OH HHHHHH MY GODDDDDDD

I THOUGHT YOU LOOKED FAMILIAR!!!!

pigeon man

YEAH!!!!

THAT WAS AN ALIAS I USED TO GO BY

WHEN HYBRIDS WERENT TREATED TOO

WELL

jacobs

YOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

pigeon man

that contest was rigged btw like wtf

jacobs

yeah,,, sorry about that,,,

RACCOONINNIT is Online

Tree Sap

WAIT KARL IF YOURE TECHNICALLY
NOT HUMAN DOES THAT MAKE ME
A MONSTER FUCKER????

featherless biped

YEAH I HAVE THE SAME QUESTION

RACCOONINNIT is Offline

jacobs

maybe.

i dont know.

i dont have a clue how i work

i dont even know what i am

instructions unknown someone else have my

job

tiring

exhausting

so so cold

always dark even in the light

time a string and it is breaking

im running out of time its all going by so fast

im scared

i dont know what to do

im freaking the fuck out constantly

i keep getting lost

i can never tell where i am

its all blending together

i cant do it

its just

its so much to do so little time

so much to fix so scarce solutions to use

nothing can be done nothing will be done

help

please

i keep forgetting

i cant remember who i am

i dont know what to do

i dont want to be alone

dont let me be alone

[MESSAGE COULD NOT SEND]

Tree Sap

bruh youve been typing for 20
years

jacobs

sorry got distracted
but yeah, i guess it does :)

Chapter End Notes

SAD-IST HOG HUNT TECHNO AND QUACKITY I ASK FOR YOUR HAND IN
MARRIAGE.

ALSO !!! Follow me on Instagram @miikeythemage :)

white man speaks about thing he doesn't understand and refuses to think he's wrong (colorized) (2021) (incident number five hundred billion or so)

Chapter Summary

tw// telling someone to k*ll themselves as a joke and also seriously, child abuse mention, suicidal thoughts mention, suicide attempt(s) mention

I AM SO SORRY THIS TOOK SO LONG I WAS FOCUSING ON MY BIGGER PROJECT (Your City Gave Me Asthma) AND THIS GOT PUSHED ONTO THE BACK BURNER AND THEN I GOT WRITERS BLOCK PLEASE DON'T MURDER ME :man_running:

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

jacobs is Online

Tree Sap is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

featherless biped is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Online

OFFLINE

cup is Offline

jslut is Offline

Dream is Offline

funds :D is Offline

pretty man is Offline

pigeon man is Offline

POGS BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

SHACK MANEPHOLD

why is tommy so bitchy today anyways good fucking bye

RACCOONINNIT

mind your fucking business bitch

SHACK MANEPHOLD

i was just asking a question :broken_heart:

RACCOONINNIT

kys :confused::broken_heart: (/j)

jacobs

LMAOOOOOOOOOOO

WHY'D YOU TELL HIM TO KHM :sob:

SHACK MANEPHOLD

he tells everyone to do that man
don't worry abt it

RACCOONINNIT

how do u know???? :face_with_raised_eyebrow:
r u a fan or smthn???????

SHACK MANEPHOLD

i hope dream comes back to life to to put you in
exile again just to kill u tbh

CAT BOY TUBBO

Jack wtf

A LITERAL DRAGON

That's fucked, man

featherless biped

Dude.

Tree Sap

Okay that's a little more than a little far

jacobs

Oh my fucking God...

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Even the audience seemed to think Wendy Williams had gone too far...

RACCOONINNIT

LMAOOOOO

TECHNO I CANNOT STAND YOU

/lh but also /srs???

But also fuck you Jack. Seriously.

My shit with Dream isn't something for other people to joke about.

ESPECIALLY my exile.

That's just fucked, man

SHACK MANEPHOLD

bruh all you had to go through was a couple months alone with restrictions that's not bad at all???

RACCOONINNIT

white man speaks about thing he doesn't understand and refuses to think he's wrong (colorized) (2021)

(incident number five hundred billion or so)

i was abused you baldheaded ass bitch

same with in pogtopia @Dog Boy Wilbur I hate you

i want you dead /srs but this isn't abt him

Like, I wanted to die every day the entire time

I tried to commit like four times in the span of a week one month, and that doesn't count all the other attempts.

I wasn't eating properly because I wasn't allowed to, not because I didn't want to because I was so fucking hungry dude it was insane

I love you, man. I think you're probably one of my best friends (behind tubbo because he is the #1 ofc) but if you're gonna pull shit like that out of your ass i'm gonna be a dick back.

Learn beforehand before you speak. I've learned that after so much time. I can admit I have been and can be a dick, seriously, but if people around me aren't going to let me grow from that and continue to be assholes to me for no goddamn reason then im just gonna cut them off

starting with you, apparently, if you don't get your fucking act together

SHACK MANEPHOLD

You literally killed me during your exile and you haven't even apologized.

RACCOONINNIT

what????

but i did??? right after???? you told me that you had fire res after i literally begged for forgiveness at your feet????

SHACK MANEPHOLD

Tommy, that never happened.

What the fuck are you on about?

RACCOONINNIT

oh

i was hallucinating again wasnt i

SHACK MANEPHOLD

again????

RACCOONINNIT

fuck

right then

Jack, I'm gonna head over to your place to do
what I'm about to do face to face, because you
deserve for this to not be over text
if youre not at home DM your coords so i can
meet you there

SHACK MANEPHOLD

?????

RACCOONINNIT is Offline

SHACK MANEPHOLD

okay???????

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Offline

CAT BOY TUBBO

me when?????

A LITERAL DRAGON

character growth??????? ig?????

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Tommy actually knows how to apologize?

CAT BOY TUBBO

Go fuck yourself no one likes you also die

A LITERAL DRAGON

I will kill you with my own hands

PIG BUT NOT A COP

me: breathes

y'all: die

featherless biped

and as they should <3

Chapter End Notes

getting bored of walls two, i should find a new mini game

this chapter was supposed to be funny and then it turned out like this uhn. c!tommy kinnie and apologist moment :thumbsup:

the way this chapter is shorter than my moms temper uhm.... sorry y'all i'm sure the next one will be better

Tommy hallucinating apologizing to Jack is inspired by the fic "Tommyinnit; the three ends and two beginnings" by 47bats !!! It's one of my favorites probably ever, and I highly recommend checking it out !!

(p.s i use he/him pronouns if y'all were ever curious :) !)

me and bae<3

Chapter Notes

tw // being shot with an arrow (mentioned in passing as a joke), drinking blood (said jokingly), telling people to die (jokingly)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

ONLINE

Tree Sap is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

featherless biped is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Online

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Online

OFFLINE

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funds :D is Offline

pretty man is Offline

pigeon man is Offline

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

POGS BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

me and bae<3

[TREE SAP HAS SENT meandbae.png]

featherless biped

this was my final straw i think

RACCOONINNIT

That is my literal father.

Tree Sap

your point.

RACCOONINNIT

what if i was suicidal (spoiler: i am)

AYO WAIT????

Tree Sap

smile

problem?

RACCOONINNIT

NAH IS HE HOLDING BABY ME??

STOP DID YOU EDIT YOUR FACE

ONTO BABY ME IN ONE OF OUR OLD

FAMILY PHOTOS????????

I CANT WITH THIS SHIT TODAY

I COULD TAKE EVERYTHING ELSE BUT

THIS PUSHED ME OVER THE EDGE

CRYING

featherless biped

NAHHHHH THAT IS SO OUTTA POCKET

SAPNAPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP

SHACK MANEPHOLD

keep your head up king (tommy)
your headset is falling

RACCOONINNIT

so true jack
thank you for helping me see the light
my brother.

SHACK MANEPHOLD

of course. anything for my brethren.

featherless biped

where am i????

Tree Sap

HUH??????

CAT BOY TUBBO

someone pinch me
RANBOO WHY DID YOU SHOOT ME
WITH AN ARROW WTF IS WRONG
WITH YOU

featherless biped

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT ????

Tree Sap

I THINK MOST PEOPLE WOULDN'T
EXPECT TO BE SHOT????

CAT BOY TUBBO

THANK YOU SAPNPA

A LITERAL DRAGON

OKAY BUT YOU SAID TO PINCH YOU???

CAT BOY TUBBO

??????????????

OKAY BUT YOU SHOT ME???????

WHICH IS NO WHERE CLOSE??????

A LITERAL DRAGON

idk i'd say it's in the same caliber

CAT BOY TUBBO

honest to god i hope you die
anyways im obtaining boy juice
through someones blood
not sure who yet
but it'll happen

RACCOONINNIT

if y'all need me i will be as far from
tubbo as possible with my bee eff
eff Jack Manifold

SHACK MANEPHOLD

while i appreciate the sentiment do
NOT drag me into your attempts to hide
from tubbo trying to get boy juice
he'll kill me and drink all of my blood
and i will be a shell of a man

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Literally when did you two get on good
terms again?????

SHACK MANEPHOLD

when did this become sharing time??
but out susie you dont have the talking
stick

featherless biped

BREAKING: local pig who can't stay out
of everyone elses business even when
it doesn't involve him is mad when
people's personal business does not
involve him as per usual

RACCOONINNIT

LMAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

A LITERAL DRAGON

NAHHHHHHHHHHH

CAT BOY TUBBO

FOULLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL

Tree Sap

NO CAUSE DIDNT YOU DO THE SAME
SHIT ALEX????

featherless biped

this isn't about me

cup is Online

cup

why is george trying to throw himself
off of the church

PIG BUT NOT A COP

It's the second Tuesday of the month,
right?

Tree Sap

oh shit is it???

cup

??????

yes????

featherless biped

oh fuck oh shit oh no

Tree Sap

HAHHAHAHHA

IN A TOTALLY NOT SUSPICIOUS
WAY AT ALL WE GOTTA GO TO THE
CHURCH OF PRIME NOW HAHA

Tree Sap is Offline

featherless biped is Offline

cup

oh em gee that answered none
of my questions tysm <3

RACCOONINNIT

LMAOOOOO

funds :D is Online

funds :D changed his name to
My Soul Is Always With You

My Soul Is Always With You

I'm broken.

A shell of what I once was.

Nothing can ease this pain I feel.

A LITERAL DRAGON

.....

crawling in my skin....

RACCOONINNIT

these wounds they will not heal....

CAT BOY TUBBO

fear is how i fall....

SHACK MANEPHOLD

confusing what is real....

My Soul Is Always With You

i am constantly used as a punching bag

PIG BUT NOT A COP

#deserved

RACCOONINNIT

notice how no one asked you to speak

A LITERAL DRAGON

why are you here

CAT BOY TUBBO

god you are so ugly

cup

literally what is even happening

pretty man is Online

pretty man

no because why did sapnap and alex
not even show up to catch me???

Tree Sap

STOP WE FORGOT OKAY

RACCOONINNIT

how do you forget that bye

featherless biped

how do you lose a duel from like ten
feet away L

RACCOONINNIT

Die

pretty man

are we forgetting that NO ONE WAS
THERE TO CATCH ME?????
KARL DIDNT EVEN BOTHER TO SHOW
UP LATE THAT BITCH AND NOW MY
LEG IT ACTING UP

A LITERAL DRAGON

L to you simply dont have an acting
up leg

My Soul Is Always With You
SO TRUE!!!!

pretty man
this is the start of damnation and it
starts with you

cup
NO
OKAY. NO.
DO NOT ACT LIKE WE ALL KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS.
I WAS OKAY NOT UNDERSTANDING AT
FIRST, BUT THIS IS SO FUCKING WEIRD.
EXPLAIN.
NOW.

pretty man
oh shit srory

CAT BOY TUBBO
srory

pretty man
boy i know YOU of all ppl isnt talking

CAT BOY TUBBO
making fun of the disabled? woooooow

pretty man
literally die

CAT BOY TUBBO
been there done that

pretty man

go to therapy heart emoji

cup

HELLO???? MY EXPLANATION????

pretty man

oh right my bad

so basically on the second Tuesday of

every month I jump off Church Prime

If the rest of the feral boys catch me and

none of us get hurt, it means good luck is
coming to the SMP

if the rest of the feral boys catch me and

one of us gets hurt, it means bad luck is
coming

if we ALL get hurt, expect total damnation

cup

how often do all of you get hurt???

Tree Sap

there has not been a single instance where
any of us walked out of it okay

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Who left the fate of us all in the hands of
those four fucking idiots?

RACCOONINNIT

BANGER TWEET!!!!

PIG BUT NOT A COP

What the fuck is a tweet

RACCOONINNIT

are you literally 85 years old

My Soul Is Always With You

shhhh you know he can't remember
anything past 32 :/

RACCOONINNIT

LMAOOOOOOOOOOOO

pretty man

hush tommy
leave gramps to rest

RACCOONINNIT

youre right george
but i dont want to clean out his
bed pan again

A LITERAL DRAGON

GRAMPS GOODBYEEEEEE
"come here sonny let me tell you
a story" TEASEEEEE

CAT BOY TUBBO

"back in my day" HEADASSSSS

SHACK MANEPHOLD

"when the world was at war" LKMAKJAIFJ

Tree Sap

"the sky was brown when i was your age"
okay gramps lets get you back to bed

featherless biped

"we had to trek forty thousand miles to
and from school"

cup

"when i was a kid we didnt have none o'
these fancy schmancy telliphones"

RACCCOONINNIT

LMAOAODAKODJIAHFUIAHFUIHF
IM GONNA PISS MYSELF STOPPPP

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Okay but when I was Tommy's age we
really didn't have that stuff

RACCOONINNIT

LIAR YOURE BARELY FOUR YEARS
OLDER THAN MEEEEEE

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Piglin years work different

My Soul Is Always With You

my man eight hundred years old

featherless biped

was at the salem witch trials

A LITERAL DRAGON

swear he was at the burning of the
library of alexandria bro

RACCOONINNIT

saw the creation of the universe n
everything dude

CAT BOY TUBBO

300 B.T.P

before Techno puberty

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Hmmm..... might kms... not sure yet...

Tree Sap

do it you wont

PIG BUT NOT A COP

True

But I know where you live and I can
take you out pretty easily.

Tree Sap

not if im dead before you get there

PIG BUT NOT A COP

Open the door.

Tree Sap

NAH WHAT>>>A:A>F<A???

Tree Sap is Offline

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Offline

RACCOONINNIT

R.I.P fly high

re-watched banana fish. el oh el. (said through tears)

Based? Based on what?

ONLINE

cup is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

jacobs is Offline

Dream is Offline

Tree Sap is Offline

funds :D is Offline

pretty man is Offline

pigeon man is Offline

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

featherless biped is Offline

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Offline

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Offline

POGS BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

RACCOONINNIT

so.

Cup.

If that is your real name

cup

it's obvious that it isn't

CAT BOY TUBBO

Hm. A liar. Suspicious.

A LITERAL DRAGON

no cause i was just thinking the
same thing

cup

I never claimed to be named cup???

A LITERAL DRAGON

Oh really??? Then why is your name cup???

cup

why is Innit's name RaccoonInnit???? Is
that his full name????

RACCOONINNIT

no that'd be stupid
and thats irrelevant
besides, you act like a cup

CAT BOY TUBBO

vouch i even heard he's full of blood
which is a LIQUID which is what CUPS
hold. it's suspicious

RACCOONINNIT

EXACTLY!!!

cup

YOU ALSO HOLD BLOOD???

CAT BOY TUBBO

not nearly as much as you tho

A LITERAL DRAGON

one could even say it were...
sus.

cup



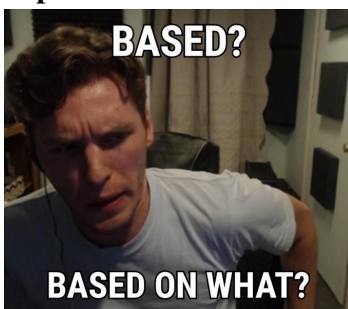
A LITERAL DRAGON

LMAOAOAOAOAOOOOAOA
sorry but we're right

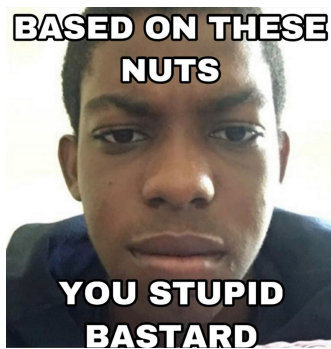
CAT BOY TUBBO

one might say based

cup



RACCOONINNIT



CAT BOY TUBBO

im so fuckking happy we finally got
ranboo to tell us how to send images

A LITERAL DRAGON

you held me above a pit of water <3

CAT BOY TUBBO

shit worked didnt it???

cup

the send image option being right next
to the chat box heart emoji

RACCOONINNIT

box this dick bozo

cup

bruh

CAT BOY TUBBO

LMAOAOAOAOAOA
YALL

RACCOONINNIT

just send the meme fucko

A LITERAL DRAGON

spit it out

CAT BOY TUBBO

K DAMN

cup

i dont see the meme

CAT BOY TUBBO

pov: schlatt



cup youre next on my hitlist

RACCOONINNIT

NOOOOOOOOO

NOT SCHLATT BRO

cup

WHO THE FUCK IS SCHLATT???

CAT BOY TUBBO

my bitchass dad(???)

idk we look kinda similar and

he Sucks

A LITERAL DRAGON

from what ive heard he sucks

i approve this schlatt slander

CAT BOY TUBBO

you dont approve shit bitch

A LITERAL DRAGON

every morning is the beginning
of more suffering

RACCOONINNIT

wake me up inside #brocken

A LITERAL DRAGON

drown

cup

literally how do ppl take care
of you three

RACCOONINNIT

i have never been taken care of
a day in my life

CAT BOY TUBBO

i got found on the side of the road
in a box

A LITERAL DRAGON

i dont remember anything from before
i turned sixteen

cup



are yall okay

RACCOONINNIT

no why do you ask

A LITERAL DRAGON

i just said i dont remeber
the first 15 years of my
life why would i be okay

CAT BOY TUBBO

half my body is covered in
burn scars from when i nearly
got executed

cup

GOOD GOD

PLZ YALL NEED THERAPY

DOES THIS PLACE EVEN HAVE

A THERAPIST?????

CAT BOY TUBBO

literally what is that

cup

oh jesus lordy

three stooges vibes<3

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

ONLINE

cup is Online

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

OFFLINE

jslut is Offline

jacobs is Offline

Dream is Offline

Tree Sap is Offline

funds :D is Offline

pretty man is Offline

pigeon man is Offline

Dog Boy Wilbur is Offline

featherless biped is Offline

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Offline

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Offline

POGS BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

cup

bye cause yall are so sick
in the head fr broken heart

RACCOONINNIT

you like fundy.

cup

whats that gotta do with
this

RACCOONINNIT

literally everything its
FUNDY of all ppl

CAT BOY TUBBO

LMAOOOOOOOOOOO

A LITERAL DRAGON

LEAVE FUNDY ALONEEEEE

RACCOONINNIT

whose gonna stop me LMAOO

pretty man is Online

RACCOONINNIT

why the fuck is the student
council on my ass now

CAT BOY TUBBO

he's got thing 1 and thing 2
on his side be careful tommy

A LITERAL DRAGON

three stooges vibes<3

pretty man

what the fuck

i just woke up and came to see what
was going on why am i getting
attacked

RACCOONINNIT

bestie vibes only

cup

u are the bane of my existence

RACCOONINNIT

okay wilbur kinnie pop off

CAT BOY TUBBO

STOPPPPPPPPPPP

george its fine ur just a Fundy Enjoyer

A LITERAL DRAGON

when did we all decide to hate fundy
crying

pretty man

yall fake

fundy isnt even that bad

RACCOONINNIT

omg i love not telling anyone im a
spy and then being surprised when
they get mad
#relatable

pretty man

it was a lapse in judgement

A LITERAL DRAGON

yah just like you dating ***** LOL

CAT BOY TUBBO

NAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

FOUL PLAYYYYYYYY

RACCOONINNIT

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

WHYD YOU COME FOR HIS THROAT

pretty man



How to put a clown wig tutorial

2.3K views

cup

who tf is *****

keeping 5up in the dark once again

fake fans

CAT BOY TUBBO

who are you again

cup

im gonna commit a crime

RACCOONINNIT

fundy if u see this ily this is all jokes

i just need to make fun of 5up

cup

you literally dont but okay

pretty man

you get used to it after a while tbh

cup

that isnt comforting at all<3

also idk if we've ever met but im 5up

A LITERAL DRAGON

dangerous

CAT BOY TUBBO

bold....

RACCOONINNIT

drama lets goooo

pretty man

you guys are children oh my Prime

RACCOONINNIT

yeah that comes with being under 18

pretty man

die

anyways im george its nice to meet you

cup

oh! fundy has told me a lot abt you :)

I've been meaning to meet you but ur
never online when i am :(

its nice to finally meet the guy that
fundy cant stfu abt tho!!

pretty man

????? whats he talk to u abt me for

cup

lol would you look at the time i gtg
its been nice talking to you
not the boys tho they suck and i h8
them
theyre kinda okay and tommy is
funny tho
plus tubbo is really nice and ranboo
is really calming ig smh

RACCOONINNIT

:D!!!

CAT BOY TUBBO

bye cup !!!!! :DDDDD

A LITERAL DRAGON

:DDDDDDD GOODBYEEEEEE
OH YEAH TOMMY AND I ARE MAKING
U A SWEATER AND WE'RE PUTTING A
LITTLE LEAF ON IT !!!!!

RACCOONINNIT

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SURPRISE
UR LITERALLY DUMB

A LITERAL DRAGON

AKLDJSHDSAJKSFHS FORGET I TOLD
U THAT WE ARENT MAKING U A SWEATER

cup

clenches fist i would die for you

cup is offline

pretty man
??????? wtf

Chapter End Notes

anyways what if i made Sundynotfound canon in this fic LOL

the absolute state of affairs

Chapter Notes

tw // telling people to kts and die (jokingly)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

ONLINE

RACCOONINNIT is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

A LITERAL DRAGON is Online

OFFLINE

cup is Offline

jslut is Offline

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featherless biped is Offline

PIG BUT NOT A COP is Offline

SHACK MANEPHOLD is Offline

POGS BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)

RACCOONINNIT

im not going to go cliff diving with you

CAT BOY TUBBO

i thought we were 4liferz

RACCOONINNIT

full offense but asking your suicidal
4lifer to go cliff fiving with you is kinda
a bad idea

A LITERAL DRAGON

so true bestie

RACCOONINNIT

eat rocks

CAT BOY TUBBO

you eat literal mud

RACCOONINNIT

have you considered it was my
only source of sustenance in exile

A LITERAL DRAGON

SUS-tenance haha

RACCOONINNIT

im going to skin you alive

A LITERAL DRAGON

do it you wont pussy

CAT BOY TUBBO

okay i pull up at the after party you
and all your friends, yeah, you love
to get naughty

A LITERAL DRAGON

excuse me

RACCOONINNIT

i feel like you just put a curse
on me lowkey

A LITERAL DRAGON

NO LITERALLY

why are we pulling up to the after
part,,, who loves to get naughty,,
,,, where am i????

CAT BOY TUBBO

when will men stop it

RACCOONINNIT

VOUCH VOUCH VOUCH

RETWEET REBLOG VOUCH UPVOTE

A LITERAL DRAGON

reddit user (derogatory)

RACCOONINNIT

i am not against fighting the elderly

A LITERAL DRAGON

im like a month older than you

RACCOONINNIT

hes dusting yo <///3

CAT BOY TUBBO

then wtf am i

RACCOONINNIT

walking corpse

CAT BOY TUBBO

double you tea eff.....

also purpled is requesting chat access

wht do i say

A LITERAL DRAGON

say yes stupid

CAT BOY TUBBO

#die

*CAT BOY TUBBO has added Purpled to
POG BITCHES THAT NEED THERAPY (+ dr*ams corpse)*

Purpled

okay i pull up at the after party

RACCOONINNIT

NOT AGAIN WHAT THE FUCK

A LITERAL DRAGON

the absolute state of affairs

spoiler: theyre bad

Purpled

shut up you smell like mold

A LITERAL DRAGON

mf you look like a rotting grape eat dirt

Purpled

kay at least my husband (/p) doesnt look
like he's never even looked at water in his
life

CAT BOY TUBBO

thats why your mama dead

Purpled

damn. what shoes schlatt got on.

RACCOONINNIT

boy what the hell boy

A LITERAL DRAGON

bratatata!

CAT BOY TUBBO

who invited this guy????

RACCOONINNIT

you stupid ass

CAT BOY TUBBO

kys

RACCOONINNIT

been there done that tf

Purpled

me and bestie on our thrid attempts

CAT BOY TUBBO

thrid

Purpled

im calling techno

A LITERAL DRAGON

LMFAOOOOOOOOOO

RACCOONINNIT

shut up youre literally a techno stan

"hes not that bad!" headass

A LITERAL DRAGON

HES NOT WTF

CAT BOY TUBBO

has scars because of him that he never
actually apologized for cutely

A LITERAL DRAGON

it was a lapse in judgement </3

Purpled

oh yeah i was there for that it was funny

CAT BOY TUBBO

literally jump off a cliff ihysm

Purpled

damn are we abt to kiss rn

CAT BOY TUBBO

me freaking kill u
anyways

CAT BOY TUBBO has changed Purpled's name to
A WHOLE ASS ALIEN

A WHOLE ASS ALIEN

wow is that all u think of me</3

RACCOONINNIT

boy stfu
ur annoying
no capp

A WHOLE ASS ALIEN

we're fighting to the death at dawn

RACCOONINNIT

ez dub lets do it right now

A LITERAL DRAGON

my moneys on purpled

CAT BOY TUBBO

same

RACCOONINNIT

im surrounded by fakes.... dhmu....

A WHOLE ASS ALIEN

boi.
anyways meet at l'manhole for
fighting purposes

RACCOONINNIT

bet brt

RACCOONINNIT is Offline

A WHOLE ASS ALIEN is Offline

A LITERAL DRAGON is Offline

CAT BOY TUBBO is Offline

jslut is Online

jslut

i was only gone for like two months
what the fuck did i miss

CAT BOY TUBBO is Online

CAT BOY TUBBO

shut the fuck up ugly

jslut

Foul....

Chapter End Notes

benchtrio & purpled content cause yall deserve it a.k.a. i wanted to write it swag

i start school on tuesday (09/07/21) help me

Works inspired by this [one](#), [no, it's another group chat.](#) by [kneescab](#)

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